

Ch 1-15 Isekai
Shoukan
Makikomu
Ijousha

Translated by Parthios & Yuki

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Isekai Shoukan Makikomu Ijousha Prologue

Prologue

“How tiresome...”

The evening classroom. Still in the middle of the after school assembly, however I, Saginomiya Iori slumped on the desk that sat in the corner of the room next to the window with a bored look.

For some reason, the classroom was getting excited as if all my classmates had realised something fun. I guess it's natural since tomorrow's the day winter vacation starts. When you're not yet in the 3rd year of high school you still get to look forward to long holidays so it's normal. Well, both school and vacation are equally boring to me though.

The high school where I go to is a combined high school (junior high+high school.) In short, it's so that you get to make good friends with the same people throughout this six year period. I didn't attend junior high for more than half of the time for certain reasons; I would be what the world would refer to as a truant. I also transferred schools in the middle of junior high into this one. From anyone's point of view, even mine, I would be considered extremely antisocial.

(TLC: Junior High = 7th,8th,9th years/secondary school, High school = 10th,11th,12th years/Junior College)

My parents, when I was being a shut-in, were yelling “Go to school!” and “You will get kicked out of school when you skip too often!” many times, and that was during my junior high years. Thanks to the wonders of compulsory education, I did not listen to my parents and after being called to some ten times of parent-teacher conferences, I wasn't expelled. (Parent-conferences in Japan = student+teacher+parent)

As long as you get passing marks everything else is OK because it's a very typical orthodox high school. That's just my pet theory though.

Like this, the truant manages to graduate to high school safely by getting pointlessly high marks in his tests.

“The escalator system is great.” said I right after the school entrance ceremony ended. I still think of it as a wise saying even now that I'm in my 2nd year of high school.

When I became a high schooler I changed 180 degrees from the time I was in junior high, coming to school diligently. In response to my sudden change in conduct, a question inadvertently arose within my parents and they guessed – “so you can get expelled in high school” – and in the following days, my favourite dishes that used to line the dining table often slowly diminished.

However the true answer to that question is still a mystery.

Because I had skipped most of school during that time due to various overlapping circumstances, I ended up not making any friends. I think it's possibly the atmosphere I bring about. However, the main reason is probably the fact that I avoid most if not all social interactions.

I, Saginomiya Iori, with mannerisms that don't seem to care to get involved at all and previously a truant, got tagged with the worst label possible as a gloomy guy. Obviously no one would voluntarily call out to me.

"The combination of the traits gloomy and commushou (having communication problems) is a super hybrid existence!! In other words, they just have not come to appreciate your godly calling. Be patient, my time has not come!!" is what I once consoled myself with, however at the end of 2 years after I said that in my room I'm still in this situation where I'm alone.

Perhaps a tidy appearance will give me a refreshing atmosphere. A set of teeth that would glimmer would probably also be good.

For those many years I had skipped school, I obtained the title of lonely high school male student who gets ignored by everyone. It's what I got after all that happened in those 2 years.

At the moment, I'm basically a bookworm to the class... and because I'm a bookworm I'm often alone in class doing my own thing. Although I can't say I'm dissatisfied with this status quo, it doesn't hurt me or anyone else and I'm already quite happy for the change in my image.

However, I've realised that this loner title can become a bad status when it comes to PE classes in high school.

The reason is simple. "Start warm-ups, make teams of two and do stretches!!", were the worst words that the PE teacher would shout out every time. I'm quite sure that paired stretching did not exist in junior high, but ever since we moved up to high school it started. I've even started hearing that line in my dreams and considering whether to wear earplugs during PE.

Why does it have to be pair stretching at high school? Are you picking a fight with a loner? These questions would hold no importance to normal high schoolers apart from myself, who couldn't talk because of this and that; thus I have made up many excuses to skip. The loner I am has made it so that even my shadow is faint. As expected of a loner!

It seems that the reason for the change to paired stretching was due to a suggestion my class' current PE teacher made. Since that day, once a month a long nail is driven, full of fury, into the stomach of a straw doll (voodoo).

Occasionally, I hear that the gym teacher had to take leave due to abdominal pain, but that's probably because he has a sensitive stomach, probably.

It's nothing like how it's written in manga and light novels; I lived through a school life that can't really be called glorious.

... Put bluntly, I want to get my graduation certificate as soon as possible... I hate PE...

Giiin, Goooon, Gaaaan, Goooon. (School bell)

The sound of the chime that had changed just a little resounded throughout the school. The condition of the chime is rather strange. A month ago, the higher-ups of this school had sent a notice stating that it will be fixed soon, but it never was.

Don't be so stingy and just repair it...

"Hey! You all!! Just because winter vacation's beginning don't remove all the panels!! And if any of you dares to make light of the deadline for the homework... we'll have a parent-teacher conference. ... Since there's nothing else that you need to know, you may go!!" (Panels: wooden panels on the wall)

The assembly was dismissed with a few informal words from the form teacher, Minase Seigi. Whether it was because of her informal way of speaking or her friendliness, everyone calls her the embarrassing nickname, "Miss Justice!" (Seigi = Justice)

At first she would tell us "Please stop that, it's embarrassing!! Call me properly!!" and argue with her students but lately, possibly because she gave up or it became troublesome, she now allows us to call her that.

The moment she mentioned the parent-teacher meetings, the whole class resounded in rejection that ranged between "no way..." and "I don't want that!!" except for one who snorted at that, me.

Parent-teacher meetings? Give me a break, I'm a veteran of parent-teacher meetings. Those words are nothing to me. In those you just hang your head down in "remorse," and wait for it to end. Heed my words, I'm a veteran. I can't be wrong... probably.

While I was thinking about these kind of trivial matters, I somehow managed to listen to the last assembly before winter break officially starts and finished packing my things, ready to go home. That moment when we stood up to bow, the classroom door was violently opened and all our gazes turned towards the source of the disturbance.

"Gararararaa!!" (Sound of grating sliding door being opened)

"Io-kuuuun!"

An oddball ran straight for me as she shouted. This person who's coming at me is the only person who can communicate with me in the whole school, Mochizuki Kaede.

That energy of hers is seriously dangerous. It's like I'm the red mantle wielding matador while she's the bull. One must prepare for every scenario or something will for sure happen.

She head-butted me right in my solar plexus, forcing all the air out of my lungs, as she had been doing just recently.

Her black hair hung down till her waist; she was so beautiful the word attractive seemed to exist just to describe her face, her figure and her limbs were slender. She was also part of the student council, thus becoming quite the popular person in school. It might be because she was worried that I was lonely, but she often comes over to see me. By the way she's also a childhood friend who's a year older than me.

It's not a very nice thing to say about someone, but it was these very actions of hers that hastened my becoming a loner.

"Kaede..... didn't I tell you that you don't have to force yourself to come and see me..... My status is different from the normal loners, rather than that, I'm more of a super loner... Ah, wait, I was wrong....!? Wait a sec!! Don't hug me! This is the classroom! A classroom! It hurts, stop it! Everyone is looking at us!!"

It's actually rather frightening how used to my class is to seeing this scene: me trying to break free of Kaede, while dripping sweat.

"But... isn't it fine? You used to call me 'Kaede-nee-chan!! Kaede-nee-chan!! and come hug me..... Nee-chan is so sad! Sigh.....time is so cruel....."

Pouting her lips as she said those words, she pretended to cry "Boo... hoo... hoo..." I can see a bottle of eyedrops in her right hand and she really looks like she's really crying. Hmm? A bottle of eyedrops? As I thought about it, something very similar to tears flowed down her cheeks.

As Kaede pretended to cry, I let out a sigh and hoisted her up with my hands against her will. As if that action became a fire-lighting spark, the whole class seemed to suddenly surge with hostile anger and intent.

Those piercing gazes all landed upon my body. I who was completely, utterly fed up with this placed my hands on my head, while the culprit of these gazes, Kaede, seemed to not notice those gazes. There wasn't a trace of shame on her.

Is she doing this on purpose?

By the way, because she speaks to me friendly despite my reputation as a truant, some call her a holy saint who would even talk to a truant.

Both the teachers and students of this school, you think too highly of her...

"And also, Io-kun, I've said it many times but you don't suit glasses at all you know? I can't see your face behind your glasses and mask!! It's kind of a waste since you're pretty good looking....."

Pursing her lips and knitting her brows in displeasure at my mask and glasses, she stretched

her hands out to take them off.

"... Why does it matter? I can wear whatever I want."

I brushed off the hand of Kaede which was coming towards my face with my right hand as I said so.

It's been 1 year since we argued like this constantly. I guess people get used to things.

Like Kaede had said, I wear nerdy glasses and a mask everyday. It isn't because I have poor eyesight, but on the way back after the entrance ceremony, I just happened to find these plain glasses which people would not give a second glance to and swore to live quietly using them. It doesn't feel right if I don't wear them now.

What's with the swearing you ask? Isn't it obvious? When the boy who used to skip school isn't plain.... "Uwaa! The truant Saginomiya changed his image!! Disgusting, though he's seriously good-looking!" Wouldn't that happen? I didn't have any other choice than to lay low.

Hmm?? Chicken? I don't find anything wrong with that.

I somehow feel that I used to be called "cool!" and "handsome!" but that's probably an error on my part since humans tend to remember things how they are convenient to them. Wait a sec, why did I ever skip school in the first place... not that it matters now.

For some reason Kaede's always trying to take off my essential-for-junior-high-plainness items, the glasses and mask. It would've been okay if she was just going to take them off, but she would do so while saying, "I'll crush them to bits!!". Well, I've managed to save them every time.

"Well, I guess it can't be helped..... but you must take them off at least once before I graduate and skip school together with me, okay? Promise me, cross your heart and hope to die? It's a promise! Don't you dare forget!"

The moment Kaede pointed that finger, it was so full of vigour you could ask, "Is that a whoosh sound effect there?" In response to her endless prattling, the overwhelmed me simply tried to look the part, ignoring most of it, careful not to let her notice I wasn't paying attention.

".....Hey, just so you know, don't consider my silence as affirmation; I didn't even nod or say yes. This is ridiculous.....eh? Kaede, your friends from the student council came."

At the doorway, two girls and two boys with student council badges were standing. As usual, they were both amazed at Kaede coming to my class. They didn't use to pick Kaede up, however once, "Let's go home." she said as she dragged me home. I guess she did not go to the meeting. After that, they always came to pick her up.

The girls would say, "You're disturbing Saginomiya, so let's go back to the student council

now! Back to work!" Very well put! She would sometimes speak to me and is a gentle person, but with anyone other than Kaede I basically only reply 'yes, ok, no' and 'sorry'..... or rather that's all I manage to say. I'm a commushou. Making small talk is a very high hurdle for a loner.

Well, although they are basically good people, I think they don't like a certain boy much.

I digress, but the members of the student council are elected through student votes. Because of that the male members of the student council have pretty faces; they get a lot of support from the female students.

Ah, that shrill voice at the time was truly annoying.

And because of this, he seems to have some confidence in his appearance. "What is Mochizuki-san doing with such a gloomy guy..... she's better off with me..." he spat.

This is why the good-looking men.....

That very person stayed in the doorway, clicking his tongue, looking full of himself, and was very irritating.

That man, is he not salty enough? Next time that person drinks coffee in the student council room I'll replace the sugar with salt. I'm still pretty nice....

The girl who had come to call Kaede back was about to step out of the classroom and at that moment, every one was enveloped in a mysterious light.

".....Ah!?"

Being confronted with these unfathomable events, I let out a surprised sound. At the same time I couldn't hear my voice any longer, all of us, the teachers and students, without leaving anyone out, disappeared.

Isekai Shoukan chapter 1

When I came to I was standing in a weird place with black walls and floor.

And.....

“A~, annoying..... This is so troublesome, how did this role get forced onto me anyways.....Just because you’re my superior doesn’t give you the right to..... ah! I think I’ve just gotten a good idea. To the guy I’m supposed to deal with, I can just give him a terrible power that will destroy the world then I’ll never receive any troublesome work ever again! Yaha, I must be a genius! Now then...”

In front of me was a gaudy woman who was applying something that looked like cosmetics on her face and hair while holding a hand mirror in her hand and complaining about something dangerous. “Is she a gal from somewhere? Puuuuh, wow, she looks good, but she isn’t really popular.” Although I nearly said so, I thought that those words are impolite for a first meeting, so I held them back.

“A~, you...eh..... the plain virgin. Because I’d like to give you a skill, send you off to a different world at once....well..... now, tell me your name! When I don’t know your name, I can’t give you a skill. You’re like a very dull NPC, my one second is incomparably precious compared to your one second as an insignificant human since I’m a pretty pretty goddess, so let’s do it quickly!”

With eyes that were looking at me as if I were a trashy bug, she commanded.

This gaudy woman is saying some very inexcusable things. I mean it’s not like she’s certain I’m a virgin!!Although I am one!

I’m getting transferred to a different world? She, a goddess? What absurd things to talk about.

How do parents educate kids their days.....I want to see her parents’ faces! Really.

If I knew that I was going to be transferred to a different world, I should have taken a cup of instant noodles..... A~, I’d like to eat ramen with lots of pepper on it.

“Don’t stay silent, tell me your name quickly!! I have no time to spend on a guy like you after all! Now that you know, tell me your name!”

The self-proclaimed goddess scratches her head with her right hand with all her might, her frustration obvious, and raises her voice in anger.

Does that self-proclaimed goddess not know the word graceful? She should try asking again after she acts like a more graceful woman.

No matter how many times you look at it, the vicinity here is black, black, and more black.

There is nothing other than black. Ah, right, there was that one gaudy woman.

I don't want look at that eyesore, so I will keep her out of my sight.

Since a little while ago she's been noisily chattering, but I'm not particularly bothered about it. Therefore, I'll let her chatter until she's satisfied. Ah, aren't I a gentleman.

"A~~~~~! I'm irritated!!! Make it quick!!!! I want sleep already! If you aren't transferred to the other world, I can't get out of this room!! Therefore tell me your name!!A, I might just transfer you without an ability if you waste any more of my time, you know. It's not like I have to give you an ability. Yeah! I can wait till next time to destroy the world. Then, if you ignore me any more, I'll just transfer you straight away."

The self-styled goddess continued giving off angry words in frustration, she seemed to have thought of something suddenly and floated a nihilistic smile.

A~, she started again. So noisy.

Eh? Isn't this rather ugly for... rather does she want to sleep so badly.... Should I at least give her an answer? It isn't good to ignore her much longer. Like my dead grandma always said, reply to the words of a person properly. Un, I'll do that.

It's not because I never want to be incompetent. Really.

".....Saginomiya Iori"

"Eeh!? Wait! Your voice is too small, I can't hear it! Taking off that mask and speaking clearly is common courtesy right!? Right!?"

..... Should I beat up this fellow?

I just got scolded by someone who knows not the difference between courtesy and boorishness.

..... Well, I'll just endure until I get my ability. Afterwards, I'll beat her up.

As I curled one hand up into a fist, I took off the mask as asked.

".....Well, excuse me. Once more, I'm Saginomiya Iori. There's something I want to ask about.....have my other classmates been transferred by you?"

"Well, Saginomiya Iori is it? It's a wonderfully plain name..... It's so plain that I might instead remember it! Oh? A~, that. I'm only in charge of you. Your classmates probably went to the other goddesses Fake Boobs and Drag Queen and also goddess Bitch. Anyway, now that I know your name, I'll give you a skill."

The self-proclaimed goddess turns her gaze away to the ceiling and as if thinking of something mumbles: "Uh... that and that..."

Witnessing that from the side, I concluded she's a weirdo.

"Well, this, this and..... if only you had this you can destroy the world... A~, this too. I must be the most generous and caring virtuous goddess for sparing my precious time to teach an ugly a man as you. Other than those skills you've already had from the time you've been on Earth, the skills I'm giving you now can immediately be used. The skills that we give are called inherent skills. The skills you gain after being transferred to the different world are acquired skills. Well, because the acquired skills are only skills which are leftover trash, you need to thank me who gave you skills forever! Since it'll be a problem to me as well if the skills weren't granted to you successfully, check them now."

During the conversation, the self-proclaimed goddess's expression kept on alternating between angry and triumphant. The special skill of this self-proclaimed goddess is the hundred faces!! Possibly.....

The gaudy goddess seems to have given me quite a splendid skill. For the total collapse of the world.

Since it's come to this, I'll check them out. Or thought so, realising I had no idea how to do so. Explain it properly, you useless goddess.

And I noticed from our conversation earlier, does this goddess have a grudge against other goddesses? She called them considerably terrible names. Well, not that I can do anything in the first place.

Right, right, I was going to beat her up after I received the skills but there's a change of plans. Isn't that wonderful, miss self-proclaimed goddess? I've decided to beat you up right before I'm transferred. Ah, since the skill might disappear when I anger the goddess, should I beat her up to the limit?

"Emm—, Goddess? How do I confirm my skills...?"

I asked her awkwardly after repressing my anger towards this self-proclaimed goddess with effort.

"You don't even know that? This is why you are still a virgin..... you should think up your status in your head. A~, will I never encounter the gentle good-looking man of my dreams..... haa..."

When I talk with this gaudy woman, do I have to hear the unnecessary things which have no relation to the conversation at all? Or rather, a woman like you will never have an encounter like that. Ever.

Well, it doesn't concern me. Now status.....

Status

Saginomiya Iori 17 years old

Level 1

Race: Human

HP: 100/100

MP: 500/500

Strength: 100

Defense: 100

Agility: 100

Magic: 100

Magic defense: 1000

Luck: 10

Skills: Sword arts, Spirit possession, Body strengthening, Alchemy, Space magic, Ice magic, Vampirezation, Cooking, All language comprehension, Appraisal, Disguise

Title: Person summoned to a different world

Wow, a status is really floating before my eyes.

Oh.....uh? Looks like there's a skill called vampirezation here.....wait, normally people are transferred to a different world to subjugate the demon king... right? Won't I die? not that worrying would help.

"Hey, Goddess-san, I've confirmed them but as a trial... can I try out the ice magic? To use it I probably have to imagine it right?"

"You seem to have gotten them properly, yes, yes. I never fail. However just to confirm, spirit possession? All except for the sword art skill are skills which I gave you! Thank me. Well, ice magic is good. Now get that over with and leave for the other world."

If you already know what skills I have why bother having me check them again? Ah, not good. Endure the anger just a little longer, me.

"Yes, yes, I understand. Hmm, here I go."

(Idiot, I've waited for this moment!! Since when I attack, I may have my skills taken away by this goddamn goddess. So I'll either have to disguise it as a magical accident or do it right before the transfer. Since I can't take this anymore, I'm choosing the former. That's why ice magic. Looking how that goddamn goddess seems so particular about her appearance, I'll lower the temperature of this room with ice magic until it snows and we get frostbite or her skin becomes a little rough. This is the biggest revenge that can be done now.It's rather

pathetic if I say so myself, but it is better than nothing. Is it my luck that her clothes exposes a lot of her skin? Skin, become rough!! Roughen up!!)

“Temperature, fall!! Snow, fall!”

As soon as those words were mentioned while imagining a heavy snowstorm, the temperature fell suddenly and snow fluttered down in large quantities. At the same time, I felt something exiting my body. That might be the feeling of consuming magic. It feels a bit like self-destruction when I felt the biting cold but it's a success isn't it?

Huh? Doesn't she feel cold at all? Eh??

“A, ehm. Goddess-saan, isn't it cold?”

I ask the self-proclaimed goddess in a timid tone.

“Hee~, don't you have talent for magic? Well, I, who gave you such a talent is even greater! Hmm? I am a goddess, it's impossible for me to feel cold. Are you worried about me? By any chance, have you fallen in love with me? I'll have to refuse, sadly. I only accept ikemens. When you become good-looking come try again. ☆”

.....Annoying.

Damn annoying goddess, shall I beat you up seriously? Let's beat her up right now.

Before beating her up, because of the falling snow, my glasses fogged up and I can't see. Should I take off my glasses then beat her up?

“Aaa~ ice magic can't be used in these kinds of situations. Okay, let's beat her up already. Growl, my right hand”

His forelock was lifted with his left hand a little, glasses taken off, and his bangs shaken to the sides. After arranging his hair, lori's complete appearance was reflected in the goddess's eyes.

“You, a virgin, wants to beat me up? A goddess and a symbol of beauty.....for.....oh?”

After taking off the mask, was my rarely seen face.

The moment the goddess who had called me a virgin, dull, and other awful things saw my face, she became terribly confused shouting “Eh?! Eeh?! Who are you?!” with a surprised face. Her cheeks are flushing pink... must be the snow.

Wait, wait, wait, didn't I just tell you my name?

And haven't you been calling me a virgin? My soul had been painfully shaven off for its plainness so shall I shut you up now?

As I approach the goddess to beat her up, the goddess was mumbling something incoherent

with bright red cheeks and slobber on her face, "Eh? You're coming towards me..... is it a kiss? A love confession? Wa-wait...it is still too early... we should take it step by step...right? Right?...Guhehehehehe..."

My appearance used to be praised quite a lot a long time ago, but for it to be useful here..... I should make good use of this situation. Uh-huh, I'll do that. Now that that's decided, it's time for my revenge against this damn goddess.

With a sinister smile on my face, I walked right below the goddess.

Well, it is time for punishment. If I lose, I try again. Hmm..... how bad should my payback be?

"...Hey, you damn goddess with the abusive mouth, what's wrong? Aren't you acting all suspicious and all? Where has all your foul vocab gone? Hey? Hey?"

She's not saying anything? Not that I mind and f.y.i. I'm no masochist.

Huhahaha, probably this goddess has hardly talked with any men. Since I know, I will attack her weak point thoroughly. You suck? Trash? Virgin? Say something. Only when I get to prick her sore spots will it be worth itWait a minute, virginity has nothing to do with this.

"Yo...you..... let me rephrase that, when you arrived you wore strange glasses and I.....am so! I must have been mad! It's all your glasses's fault! Ah... but I have said terrible things to you.....what should I do so that you'll forgive me?Ah, I have a good idea. I'll devote myself to you for the rest of my life!! I will give you all of me!! Okay? That's why... please forgive me?"

.....What is this sudden change of tactics?

She must be scheming something. Just a while ago she was spitting abuse and looking at me as if I were trash, staying far away from me. But now she's forcing her chest onto my body.....this useless goddess must have gone crazy.

And also, what good idea? Who the heck would want a gaudy woman like her as a servant.

That's fine though, let's resume with the avenging. Since I'm a man who pays someone back twice as bad.

"Hey, Goddess-san"

"Y-yes??"

The damn goddess was nervously fidgeting around, her face facing the floor. The moment her attention was directed to me, I use the body strengthening skill and move behind the goddess in an instant.

For myself who had once a bout of chuuni-syndrome, there exists no walls in my

imagination!! It's not impossible to use the skills if you know what it means.

"Huh!?"

Seeing that I had disappeared from her sight, the goddess raised a stupid cry. I ignored that and hugged the body of the slender goddess gently from behind.

"Hey, first, won't you tell me your name? Although calling you Goddess isn't bad, there's still some distance between us? I'm sad....."

I whispered in her ear. Just like how a lover would whisper sweet nothings to his beloved. In addition I changed my tone to sound like the sweet timbre an actor.

By the way, this flirtation line was taken from a mid-day drama I watched when Kaede came to my house for some reason last Saturday, where the male part was in a scene of a liaison. "Can you try saying these words to Kaede? If you don't I'll share with the whole class Lori's #*?! and @#\$& as well as other stuff like that." she threatened, so I ended up in this plight where I had to repeat it endlessly till I could perfectly copy it.

"~~~!?Eh... emm ...I-I-I'm Rifa! My friends call me Rifi... and ...I want you to call me that....."

The damn goddess/Rifa became really red in her face and looked down. This is super cutee.....oops, pleasant, pleasant. There is such a revenge too. Am I an S because of this? Surely not. Or is it an M?

That..... damn goddess, her character changes way too drastically. Is this the rumored Choroin? (TL note: Choroin is a easy peasy heroine who falls in love with the mc immediately after their encounter like Stella from Rakudai Kishi no Eiyutan)

"So... Rifa is your name, a lovely name. Rifi is too cute.....you're so cute I want to just eat you up..."

I whispered in her ear and blow on her ear softly as the finale.

That was quite the performance. If I was older by about 10 years, I might have been chosen to star in that actor's role!

Well, do I leave her soon? Still, this goddess has a uselessly big chest... Oops, banish those evil thoughts. Nothing else was weird except for the surrealism of a small man embracing a huge woman from behind.

I slowly separated my arms from Rifa after a few seconds of hugging. But when I did,

".....Nn"

Suddenly my lips were stolen. Rifa's arms were twining around my neck.

The moment I separated my hands which had embraced her closely, the goddess turned

around, brought her lips close to my face and kissed me.

Hmmm?? That's odd? Where did I make a mistake? Did I say the lines differently? No no, I should have completely copied it, getting it wrong is impossible.

.... After that it should've ended but I got kissed instead.....huh!?

"Nnn.....puhaa, haa, haa. It makes me happy that you have feelings for me, but to tell you the truth I'm not too fond of gaudy women like you.... Frankly I like neat and clean cute girls better. So...? huh? Nnnn!!"

Since I was out of breath, I ended up grasping the shoulders trying to put distance between myself and the cause of my lack of oxygen, the goddess's lips. But once again, her lips met my lips.

.....Dangerous, dangerous. When I tried dissing her to lower my image and feelings of like for me, it seems it had backfired on me instead.

Is it just my imagination or are those cheeks drooping in pleasure? Please let it be my imagination!!

.....Haa! Right, wouldn't the lines of a male lead in the middle of a liaison be very useful now? Remember.

.....Ah, that reminds me, that cheating bastard divorced his wife to stick to his lover.....

Daaammnn, didn't I just make the perfect mistake.....what to do now.....

"Nnn, puhaa.....lori-kuun, am I not to your liking? Let me become your perfect woman. Okay? Okay? I can become exactly how you like your women to be."

Wanting to talk to me, the goddess finally separated her lips. Hey hey, when did my favorability increase so much? Even a Choroin in an gal game would take a little more time.

.....Looks like it's too late but, oh well. I will escape from reality, now send me off to the other world. Yup.

"First, can you send me to the different world soon? ...W-well, for your sake!!"

Saying such an unreasonable thing. It's totally for my own sake.

"Umm, although I want to be here forever with lori, but I'll listen to lori since you said so. Please wait a moment, because I will also go to the other world too! Ah, because I don't want lori to die, I've given you an additional skill! See you and have a safe trip!"

Rifia has given me an additional skill with a wholly smiling face.....Is there a way to make someone hate you?

“.....Aa”

After all that I finally leave for the other world. After Rifia-san’s “Have a safe trip” she added softly “my dear husband” or was it my imagination?

... how did things turn out this way? I muttered looking at the black ceiling, my body wrapped in light the moment Rifia finished her words.

Isekai Shoukan chapter 2

Right after Lori was transferred to the different world, a goddess was talking to herself in a weird room that was all black.

(Rifia) "Haa~~~, Lori was so cool..... I became friends with Lori thanks to that false breast and heavy makeup bitch. Still, why would he cover his face with nerdy glasses and a mask even though it's such a cool face.....well I'm sure he'll tell me when he officially becomes my master♪ Ufufu♪ Lori has been sent to the different world and I should be leaving this room soon, right? O, it's coming, coming"

Although Lori was already gone, her cheeks were still flushed and she was grinning from ear to ear thinking of the rosy future ahead until she was wrapped in light and disappeared from the room.

While Rifia's head was full of Lori, she was transferred to a different room. It couldn't be called dreary but gave off a lived-in feel.

It was a room that could easily accommodate 10 people. There were chairs for a number of people and in the centre of those chairs was only a table.

The room couldn't be said to be for entertainment or amusement, but it was a place from which things that needed to be done in the other world can be supervised and for communication with other goddesses.

There are many people who associate a mysterious image with a goddess, but that's just an illusion.

There are really only middle-aged bitches who are only good at makeup with heads full of men, men, and more men; they were accepted among their peers and worshipped as goddesses.

Since Rifia just became a goddess, she often got work pushed onto her. Well, this time she got pushed around by Lori as well. His mask and glasses, along with his long fringe hair, and air that makes people disinterested in him could be said to be his charm.

(Rifia) I was determined to rein in my expressions since I remember Lori saying he was a bit disgusted, however right after he left all of it burst out. Looking at my face, the other goddesses gave me weird looks.

(Rifia) As usual, the other goddesses besides me, Fake Breasts, Drag Queen and Bitch were sitting on chairs circling the table. Because I just became a goddess, I don't know the names of the other goddesses yet..... rather, they don't tell me. So I named and called them according to their appearances, properly.

(Fake Boobs) "Hey, Rifia what happened, you're grinning so much. Have you finally lost it?"

(Rifia) The one and only girl who actually asked about me — Goddess Fake Boobs. Her height is about the same as me, a beautiful woman with tiny breasts who lets her blue hair grow to shoulder length. She inserts chest pads so that her pair of pathetic hills look bigger; the situation just begged for a tsukkomi but Rifia has wonderfully managed to let it pass. (TLC: Rifia is referring to herself in 3rd person and tsukkomi is a retort/comment.)

(Rifia) Most of the time sweet and docile, but mention her breasts and she becomes a demon.

The first time Rifia came to this place.

The moment she saw Fake Boobs, "Eh..... that chest is smaller than me although you are an elder sister to me..... your overwhelming defeat in the size of your chest against a younger woman, how do you feel!? Having smaller chests than a younger girl, how do you feel!? Ahaha, maybe we should call you O-ni-i-chan? No? Doesn't it fit you perfectly? Onii-chan!" Right after she got a straight right punch that sent her out of commission for a month.

Later on, this event was called the Onii-chan straight right case. Rifia now straps her tongue tightly following the event.

After the incident, Rifia decided in her heart to never again provoke Fake Boobs. Right after Rifia recovered, she said "Call me Onee-san." and thus it had been decided that Rifia would call her that.

(Rifia) "It's different~ehehe..... I've found my future master.....kyaaah, I said it!"

Rifia placed both her hands on her red cheeks and shyly wiggled her body.

(Fake Boobs) ".....Aah, I see, good for you. Congratulations."

Aah, she finally got angry, thought Rifia as Goddess Fake Boobs stared at her as if she were a pitiable person.

(Drag Queen) "Your future master? Eh, you're talking about that gloomy guy I put under your supervision?! Don't you have any taste!? Oh right, I forgot Rifia's hobby is related to outer appearances so it's not impossible. Since Rifia is really gaudy."

(Rifia) The one who called out with surprised eyes was Goddess Drag Queen. She's taller than me and sadly her breasts are larger too. Her hair was also about waist length like mine but it's violet colour makes her look like an Aunt.

(Rifia) Apart from her Aunty-like words, she's an Aunty who at least approves of me.

When men who were summoned to a different world see this middle-aged woman they sometimes say "You're a beauty" and "You look so mature" and Rifia, seeing this, would think that those men have horrible tastes. When she did voice out her thoughts, she received

a piercing glare which sent shivers down her spine which she remembers well.

(Bitch) "Well, why not? Those men's faces that were upset looked pretty happy after seeing me. You can see the pleasure of being summoned to a different world on their faces.....very fascinating. Oh, but someone like Rifia may be better matched with duller men."

(Rafia) The last one to speak was the one whose head is full of men, men, and more men, that's why she's Bitch Goddess. This bitch has a uselessly good face. As for her hair treatment, she still has silky silver hair even though she doesn't take care of them. Her height is similar to mine; regrettably I cannot find suitable words to curse her with.

(Rafia) A while ago, she was asking whether there was a match for her. I muttered that a fat Otaku would be suitable for her and after I said it, got an upper cut that needed 3 months to recover from.

(Rafia) Taboo words for the Bitch Goddess who is a virgin. In the past, I had jokingly said with a straight face "Will you make another hole in your body?" she went berserk with trembling shoulders. I don't think I can forget that event, ever.

(Rafia) "Ah, I'll really have to thank you two, Bitch and Drag Queen. It's truly good luck that you made me take charge of Iori-kun!! Thanks to you, I was able to meet my future master who is both wonderful and cool!! Ah, you have records of my room anyways right? You should look at my future master in it. Uhuhu"

Rafia was flashing a triumphant face, but in the middle an ehehe..... made her cheeks loosen when she declared it with her face directed at the 3 goddesses.

(Rafia) While the bitches who had heard those words were having amazed faces, I operated something with my head. Several seconds later, a picture was projected on the big table. The moment the projection came on, the three goddesses leaned forward in anticipation.

It started from the scene where Rifia was treating Iori unkindly and ended with the lover's quarrel, somewhere there? In the beginning the three people were like, "Now, how did you ever fall in love with him?", and giggling but when Iori took off his glasses and they saw his looks with their own eyes they were shocked. During the seducing scene they flushed red.

Only Bitch had a dripping nosebleed and was pinching her nose as she watched.

The moment the projection cut off, pleas started to come in.

(Fake Boobs) "Rafia, Iori (this man) hand him over (give him to me)!!"

Normally the hot-blooded Rifia would be happy to go to war. If it had been any other man, they'll have a game with a few battles but she wasn't stupid enough to try this with Iori on the line.

The Bitch was even begging to have his eye colour changed: very out of character. "If..... if..... I were whispered sweet lines one-sidedly by a handsome man, and hugged in a

passionate embrace.....bushiyaaaaa (nosebleed)" and she died after saying so.

It became troublesome, Rifia thought as she scratched her head; Fake Breasts didn't say a word while Drag Queen beckoned at Rifia with a small wave.

(Drag Queen) "Ri Rifia, let's trade! Will you exchange Lori for these prized cosmetics? It's the one you said you really really wanted!!"

Drag Queen showed Rifia a small pink bottle as she spoke with Rifia softly.

(Rifia) "No way it's a fair trade!!"

Whether it's Rifia's new found confidence, or maybe it was natural, but receiving Rifia's denial Drag Queen was surprised and muttered..... "impossible," vexedly grinding her teeth.

(Rifia) "Then that's that! Since I'm going to go meet my master, I must get prepare to go to the other world now!"

Whether it was because of the hurriedness she spoke with, as Rifia pulled away from Drag Queen her breathing became ragged when she spoke with the other goddesses.

(Bitch) "Well, that's impossible, Rifia. Going to the different world is quite troublesome. Even if you can go, wouldn't it be around next month? Why don't we all go and see who Lori chooses?"

(Rifia) Go and let Lori choose, you say? The Bitch being the one who mentioned it. She has tissues tightly stuffed in her nose after having a gushing nosebleed just now.

The moment she said that, Rifia nearly cussed that she should just go looking like that and get dumped by Lori.

"Haa.....I understand. But can Bitch leave? If I am not mistaken, I'm sure I heard that there must be always two goddesses here....."

(Rifia) Placing my hands on my chin and I asked about something I vaguely remember. They are all very idiosyncratic women, but they are still goddesses.

"It should be fine, two people have already been persuaded. Well, won't we wait patiently until next month?"

Ignoring Fake Boobs and Drag Queen, Goddess Bitch was floating a nihilistic smile. They were trembling with beads of cold sweat dripping down, fearful of the voice's owner.

(Rifia) "Well, now that it has been decided..... I'll have to watch out that no weird bugs latch onto Lori-kun..... well, even if it did, I'll just have to peel them off..." (TLC: weird thing referring to love rivals.)

"My goodness, that's quite the rare good thing to say, Rifia.....Uhuhu"

When the day ended, the eerie laughter of Rifia and Bitch was echoing throughout the room.

Isekai shoukan chapter 3

After I was surrounded by a mysterious light the second time, I regained consciousness of my sight and something was before me.....

—————It was the true goddess.

Her silver wavy hair extends a little longer than her shoulders. Her clear silver eyes aren't too big and her chest isn't small either.

Especially, the silver armor the goddess is wearing.....the woman put on the knight armor and could be called female knight. I who had seen the woman in the presence that originated a divine aura was clapping my hands together and worshiping it while unawaresly vomiting the abuse of Rifia a little while ago in my mind. However I'll engrave it in my memory instead of closing my eyes. Indeed the day to worship it with my naked eyes has arrived.....oh, God. It was here, a true goddess.

Well is it a goddess with an unknown name for that goddess seriously? I want to lick the dirt off her nails.

Where in the world, are goddesses like her in.....Ah, it was in this world. But how cute she had been when she was "Dere" (lovey dovey)!

Because her "Dere" was cute, I'll call her "Deredere" goddess from now on. It was good, she will have been promoted from gaudy.

Only around the place where we are, when I look around the banquet hall where a strange pattern was drawn on the floor, all the others haven't regained consciousness yet other than me, everyone laid on the floor.

There are no signs by which the silver haired goddess noticed me regaining consciousness at all, she talked with a human who was supposedly a knight in the state of turning its back on us in the edge of room.

The profile which sometimes appears for an instant is unbearable.

Judging the situation from the circumstances, normally I wouldn't have woken up yet.

In short, the me who was taken charge of by Deredere goddess is an irregular.

It's the long-awaited different world, so time is money, but somehow I have no word.

The "deredere" goddess gave me a new skill in the time of parting.....I also think she was saying so, so shall I check it now to kill some time.

Status

Saginomiya Iori 17 years old

Level 1 Race: Human

HP: 100/100

MP: 500/500

Strength: 100

Defense: 100

Agility: 100

Magic: 100

Magic defense: 1000

Luck: 10

Skills: Sword Arts, Spirit Possession, Body Strengthening, Alchemy, Space Magic, Ice Magic, Seeking life in death, Vampireization, Cooking, All Language Comprehension, Appraisal, Disguise,

Title: Person summoned from a different world, Person who has a goddess as wife, Person who is loved by spirits

.....Huaa!?

The titles which I don't understand were increased and I who confirmed the status make a stiff face. I think it's a mistake, I rub eyes many times, but the letter such as the holography which only I can see exists contrary to my wish. I was dandy, even when the glasses I kept in my chest pocket are worn, the seen letters don't change.

Wait a moment, I understand that my skills increased. It is revealed that my title is changed to a person summoned from a different world slightly.

But.....person having a goddess as wife, would be strange!!

By any chance, because she knew this title, that "deredere" goddess somehow said something like "My dear husband" right ?!? It's a lie right.....the other side completely accepted me, withdrawal.....is it impossible?No, should I go?

Oh, the "deredere" goddess isn't here.Okay, it was just decided. From today my motto is "If I can think even tomorrow, I don't think today!!". It is a splendid motto even if I do say so myself.....or? Is this the same as an escaping from reality? Oh, well.

While being fascinated by the words that came up, I try to use magic that I have never used yet.

Please pull yourself together.....such as an item box used by characters in novel with parallel

world system, space magic substitution.... It exists?

I imaged furniture or an free empty room. Then, there was a crack that you might call a dimensional crack when you compared it to the space of my right hand.

That!? This is a success?

There was a crack in the space, it was floating in the air ahead by feeling like an image when the hand is timidly put in the space that is as big as a hand.

Oo~!! That? In this world it is super easy.....haa!! Possibly, I've become the chi-remu of the next world (TLC : chi-remu = cheat + harem => chearem)? Am I gonna be spoiled with a lot of girls?.....A Harem was impossible with the commuchou (TLC : like anti-social).

Secretly, the ambition that I remembered was scattered in an instant , is it my item box? A suspicious envelope somehow got in there. I who thought doubtfully try to take it in my hand, but I have stopped my hand for some reason in the place a little away.

I don't know who put it inside, but if this envelope was dangerous, my dangerous inference sensor would sound a siren hard at full blast. Carefulness is my selling point, I'm withdrawing from the crack in order to avoid the arm which was being extended to the envelope slowly. Now everything is settled. I thought of a wholesale dealer who didn't wholesale everything.

In the envelope "Read, if you don't want that the image in the scenery folder in your PC will be scattered" the thing that has been described has been seen.

.....Ha!? Hey hey hey, why do you know the folder name that contains the treasure pictures I have collected for two years.....eh, are you serious? When such a thing is done, do I shut myself up again?

.....Do I surrender, because of such a threat?Yes, I ordinarily yield. It's good huh, my tofu mentality.

My partner for the time being.....okay, it is this goddess. God is assigned to the name shrewdly and enables the impossible.....it is the expectation which it is possible to think that perhaps. No, even if that fellow is junk and ignores it unexpectedly.....oh, well. I will follow it quietly this time.

The thing I fear the most is that if Kaede knows it and would kill me then. That fellow, is dangerous and to avoid her with an image of that place origin.....therefore because the time when this leaks out will be scary, so it is my insurance. Therefore it can't be helped.....It can't be helped so let's do it.

I am a half, I opened the letter which is folded four times while sprinkling something like autosuggestion to myself and confirmed the contents.

"Well, what....."

My dear husband,

Reading this letter, you arrived at the different world safely and managed to use space magic. Indeed, my husband!! I'd like to share the joy together, it is for about approximately one month until I can meet my husband.....therefore, our honeymoon will be later.

With the help of an acquaintance, I shall change to a neat woman to show you in 1 month, so don't worry.

Look forward and wait♪

From your only Rifa

.....Gofuu (blood vomiting)

".....Wait, wait, wait. From the letter, I guess, the gaudy goddess character will be thrown away perfectly and she is a neat goddess then. I mean? A lot of energy.....and it's dicey.....I don't feel that I can escape anymore.....where did I make a mistake of choice?All these action were mistakes since the moment I was surrounded by light till now. It was full of mistakes"

After I shout with a low voice so as not to enter the ear of the silver haired goddess who is near me, the moment I tried to put the letter in the item box one picture fell out from the envelope lightly. In the picture.....

She took off all the accessories which she attached in various ways, she is a european with beautiful shiny raven-black hair that extended to her waist, a too perfect neat and clean beautiful girl in medium clothes came out. Her dark makeup becomes thin, speaking frankly, she was my type seriously. When she was gaudy, she wore too much heavy make-up and even how or where you look at, she looked like a panda. To become a beautiful girl with thin makeup like this.....Her original face is already good.

The moment when the picture was reflected in my eyes, I pick it up carefully so as not to bend it, after the photograph and the letter were importantly slowly put away together in the item box, I muttered.

".....Rifi.....it is my defeat.....in the treasure of my lifetime has a.....Bushaaa (nosebleed)"

I have a nosebleed, and nearly make a blood pool again, then I lost consciousness.

Isekai shoukan chapter 4

“It’s a ceiling I don’t know.....”

I half-murmured secretly while having an expression of absent-mindedness on my face, I come to my senses in a hurry and think over things like the present situation in my head.

.....

No, wait, wait, wait. Certainly the worn-out goddess.....no, after I met Rifa, I get a feeling that all classmates including me had been summoned by the beautiful silver-haired goddess to this banquet hall?

.....Possibly, have I been carried to the sickroom because I had a nosebleed from the picture I got from Rifa and I was rendered unconscious.....?

Someone who was transferred by the hero summons says “Don’t joke!” or “Let me go home!” At first, then cry out the conventional words, afterwards a self-styled good-looking man who seems to have the quality of a hero gathers everybody up, the princess who might be the beautiful woman of the country that summoned you “Hero, please save this country from the Maou. Please!! (Pretending to cry)” after she uttered the feeling words, they’re taken over by agreeing readily. Such a standard event like that always happen

I missed such a valuable event because of the nosebleed.....or.....!? No, wait a moment, the possibility shouldn’t be thrown away yet. At the end of the hall, there was one of the beds. Yes, it is this. I also think only just slightly it’s unreasonable, but there should be this possibility.

With a gleam of hope in my heart, my body which is laying on the bed to rest is raised and I looked around the vicinity restlessly. It was a tasteless private room and there wasn’t a hindrance other than a bed and a closet approximately 5 tatami mats that was reflected in the view.

It was a small mercy that I was wearing glasses. I heave a sigh of relief while being relieved in my heart when it was good not to lose them when I fainted. These glasses I almost began to use it, and into which burst in the second year. It was being a necessary existence so that I didn’t calm down anymore when they were taken off.

.....

“It’s a lie righttttt!?”

I understood with my head, but my feelings didn’t catch up with it, I grieved though I made a sorrowful look. Some feelings did clear up by having cried out and I gradually regain presence of my mind.

.....A, No.....did I understand it? About the fact by which I have missed the template event because I collapsed because of nosebleed and fainted away.

A, no, It wasn't a reason particularly no matter what!! Use as a simulated experience in light novel!!.....Gusuu...

Soon after having raised a loud voice the door of the room is opened by great force, whether someone waited near the door and a woman who was supposedly a maid entered.

"Is anything the matter!!"

Her blond twin tails which melted and poured pure gold and her blue eyes which remind me of the sea. I think she isn't even 30 years old, there are color and scent peculiar to an adult woman faintly nevertheless.

Speaking frankly, the maid was a super beautiful woman.

".....A, it is all right. I'm confused for a moment.....aha,ahaha....."

I made a victory pose unconsciously by having looked at the maid who was a beautiful woman, my mouth was very pitiable oppositely with the movement of my hand.

.....No, if it is time my many years of lonely life caused by the commuchou end. Then definitely I don't have time for this, right?

"Was it so. I have to take care of you Saginomiya Iori, I'm Tifal. Because Saginomiya-sama was resting, excuse me but I heard your name from the other heroes"

Each movement of hers was refined by a polite tone. And her maid clothes and formal bow was very beautiful. This woman is a real maid. I met a maid over a screen several times in the two dimension, but this is the first time that I see it in three dimension.

".....Can you stop calling me Saginomiya-sama? If it's possible call me by my first name but if not at least I want you to let the -sama away. Something like that is somewhat.....unpleasant"

I turn my head fully while smiling a wry smile though the thought words are put out of my mouth with the tone that was slightly awkward although I thought about these lines. This is the limit of communication disorder.....

".....Then it is Saginomiya-san. I will call you so"

The maid had a super good understanding.

".....That saved me a lot. You were talking about heroes before, I want you to tell me the situation currently as of now as much as possible. Because it seems to be related to the contents of my activities in the future"

So that I give a good impression to the pretty maid, after my frightening expression, while

the middle finger of the right hand corrects the glasses which have slipped out, I tried speaking.

"Well, speaking briefly, as for the peoples who are summoned as a hero here in this castle.....Before Saginomiya-san woke up, you were carried to this room, so you may not know but now, this room where you are is one room from many guest rooms of Ragishisu Kingdom's royal palace. Everyone from you summoned people have one room per person from the guest rooms and all of you got a maid or butler who takes care of you, to acquire battle experience by training, after having improved ability, you will kill the demons and the Maou.....that's the planned schedule"

She explained it with an indifferent tone. As for my behavior, looking around wasn't noticed.

"U, uuh, like a general light novel.....no I mean, I feel like expecting it. Anyway destroy the Maou. Then there is one leader like existence who says something like choosing a leader with rock, paper, scissor right. Do you know the fool who did that speech's name?

"Working hard.....ahem, still at the time when Saginomiya-san was carried to this room, although I don't understand such a story because the princess didn't do that, the leader-like existence is probably Midou Kouju. He was the only one who had the hero title"

Tifal for an instant, after showing a worrying behavior, answers plainly. But, there didn't seem to be what she was troubled with only by the maid, there was one another worried person—it is me. Although I make a difficult face, my eyes twinkle clearly a lot more than usualtoo much.

.....Kouju Midou is who. Daaammnn it. Kaede is the only one person that I know the name of directly. Even if the name was heard, I couldn't know!!Well, only for this, there is no help for it. After all the fuss over there after I go to worship the hero on the surface.

Oh well, other than that is the maid stronger than me? Like The battle maid I heard sometimes!!No, maybe it wasn't heard.....well no, I think that it's fun to try using appraisal with much effort. By saying so.....Appraisal!!

Status

Tifal 26 years old

Level 34 Race: Human (Disguise) [Vampire]

HP: 1200/1200

MP: 400/400

Strength: 750

Defense: 1000

Agility: 1200

Magic: 420

Magic Defense: 560

Luck: 73

Skills: Axe Arts, Dark Magic, Body Strengthening, Cooking, Appraisal, Disguise

Title: Vampire clan, Maid of the Imperial castle

That act started a change of mood in me and further burdened my mind. I have unpleasant sweat dripping on my forehead.

This maid was disguising herself. Disguise. This ,somewhat.....no, isn't she greatly dangerous? Mainly to me. For the time being do I ask her. The safe possibility might be.....

"Tifal-san this country.....how should I put it what kind of race can rival humans, is there one?

Trembling with fear and with such an expression, I asked Tifal.

"It was insufficient explanation. The human enemy is the demon race.....Mainly the ogre tribe and succubus, various races such as vampires became enemies too"

I asked because I had nothing to lose, although damage didn't come to the mind so much because I asked it by feeling, I lost my vigor a little and sank.

The vampire is bad bad. If Tifal-san deso something like using a vampirization skill then I'm "OUT" aren't I !!When should I run away from this castle.

Haa.....it is a waste of time even when I think with my insufficient head in various ways. Tifal-san said.....Ah, who's that. Mi...Mido...u!! Midou Kouju. While I remember the name and am here, it's an escape from reality after his face is checked.

I'll say my body feels bad or something and I want to be secluded in bed for some days. And I didn't appraise Tifal-san. Yes, it is so. With that everything is solved. If something was said then just say it's because I don't have chocolate, if there's no chocolate then the secret might leak out you know (TLC: I'm not sure if ショーコ mean chocolate and バレ mean leak out so it might be incorrect)

I who decided my future plan quickly just asked her with the choice seeming to be able to put into action at once.

"Tifal-san, eehmm,where are the heroes.....do you know it? I want you to guide me there if you know it....."

Uoooo, and no words comes out. I, when I'm a good-looking man the maid may drop

roller.....the world is unfair.....haa.....

"Probably I think that it is the room used for the summoning. It isn't so far from here, I'll guide you"

Tifal consented with a smiling face like a business smile while showing it.

Because I would have her lead me to the place used for the summoning, where the heroes were, I stood up slowly from the bed and left the guest room.

Isekai Shoukan chapter 5

Several minutes after we left the parlor, the one that showed up right after we came out from that place is a bizarrely long corridor and we kept walking in completely silence

A small.....however compared with the parlor a little while ago, the place I am led to is somewhat like a much larger storage room and now I am standing right in front of that door.

While she is guiding me, I was nervous about whether I should start a conversation. Since that time when I made to go to a beauty parlor because of some girl gossip, it became a trauma.

That is why I was super thankful for the silence. Someone with a communication disorder loves silence you know. And for me who is a loner and is awkward, there isn't another thing that I'm more thankful for than silence.

"Uhh,.....Tifal-san? No matter how I see it you got the room wrong right? Why to such an empty room?"

I asked it while knitting my eyebrows looking confused.

As it will feel awkward for me to just receive a point blank answer, thus I working hard to give her my style of business smile.

Perhaps, now I made some considerably ugly face right.

"No, it's okay you know? This room is the right room. Then, Saginomiya-san too let's enter together!!"

While Tifal-san has a smile on her whole face, she took my right hand and guided me whose expression was covered with sorrow because of her slightly forcefulness to the inside of that empty room. And thus the moment I finished entering that room

Gacharigashangashagashagashagan

Tifal locked the door, with an iron chain-like thing that she took from somewhere, she twines it around the door that it looks like it will not easily open.

I was astonished from that performance. Indeed craftsman work. An artisan will be surprised too you know.

Perhaps so that I completely can't run away, she with a face that looks like the thing which happened some time ago didn't happen at all, grips my hand hard and guides me to the middle of the room. Or rather should I say that I was dragged in. Even me who is in confusion while my hand is grasped am still able to think over various thing.

Or rather Tifal-san, my hand is really hurting you know. Your destructive power is no joke

you know, how many kilos is it I wonder.

"Fuuuh, if it's around here then it's gonna be alright...perhaps. Saginomiya-san I will ask you just in case.....a lie or the truth, will be understood immediately, so when possible don't lie please? Fufufu~, A little time after Saginomiya-san went out of the room, you used appraisal a little...did you do it? So how did my status turn out? Especially my race. Or perhaps my race, or maybe my race?"

Tifal closed up to me with a laugh. A lovely smile was blooming there.

But, her eyes took on a fixed stare, I felt a shudder. And if it was judged from a bystander's point of view, my expression was pale. It's exactly like the situation where a frog is being stared by a snake.

And thus I thought.

.....A.....is today the anniversary of my death?

I think about a way out while dripping greasy sweat while my body burns in irritation.

Sheeeeeeeeet !! I shouldn't have used appraisal!! There was a saying that "Curiosity killed the cat.", but it was true. Predecessors' words were important.

You must calm down first, me . Above all it is important to grasp the situation. I'm a human, there should be nothing that's impossible for me! Someone said that human possibilities were infinite!!or so I think.

The dim lighting and there's particularly no furniture, a tasteless room. Tifal-san who-s super-emitting thirst for blood. A locked door with a chain twined around it

..... a, I got checkmated right? This is.

What should I do, what should I do. Should I show her the jumping dogeza in sincerity which 80 percent of Japanese company slaves are able to do? (The source is my businessman father) No, it will be a bad move. Probably I think that my neck will be cut, right? I can't think of a good plan.....

"Saginomiya-san? Could you answer quickly? If you don't have a mind to answer, your neck.....will fly you know? fufufu"

No good(kansai ben). Tifal-san's eyes are serious. My head will fly, seriously. And what's with that "Fufufu". I'll use my brain to the max while having this waterfall of cold sweat to think of a way out of this situation, orra. Aah, I don't care anymore, I'll just do it !!

"Aa, it's so!! I used appraisal on you and I know you are a vampire!! What about it? Probably because I have learned about it, I'm afraid? O? O?"

.....I make a blunder. I made it like I am provoking her with this. But, it's my principle that I

don't look back to the inconvenient past. Well, I'll continue to face forward!! Now Tifal-san, how will you respond!?

"Fufufu, Do you understand your current situation? The foolishness of a poor hero who isn't even able to properly use his power is peerless eh. As your wish I WILL KILL YOU. Fufufuu"

With a nihilistic smile Tifal took out an axe with it's length about 1 meter long from inside of her maid clothes. I who saw it am driven by uneasiness, I looked around again whether there wasn't a thing which was usable in the area while thinking about a way out.

And then tension is built up in air.

.....E!? That axe, it wouldn't be able to fit in her maid clothes right? Or rather Tifal's character is crumbling right? This is really bad. But!! I'm not a softhearted person which will let myself get killed easily.

At least until I'm able to massage those pair of hills that are not too small and not to big which are stuffed with dreams.....

Not that. What a dangerous, dangerous worldly desire~

"Wa, wait, we can come to an understanding if we talknot that!! If this is what you wanted to then!!『Body strengthening』!! Although my first time.....I will manage it somehow. Uh.『Vampire-ization』!!"

I correct my words in panic while starting to recite the aria quickly.

Da, dangero~us , we will come to an understanding if we talk, isn't that one of those "get killed" lines right ! !

Since I corrected it then it's safe, safe.

At the moment when I shout, my body is wrapped in something transparent from the body strengthening. And my cuspids grow a little from vampire-ization and both eyes change it's color to red from black. These eyes also make someone remember fresh blood.

(200 MP are consumed by vampire-ization and body strengthening. It is necessary to confirm about the mp consumption in the future)

Is it perhaps because of me, who is able to use my skill successfully, Tifal is examining the situation because of me who's flustered and nervousness fading out, but she who was supposed to emitting thirst for blood is making a surprised expression and fell into a panic.

"Ee? Ee? Eee!? Are you a vampire!? In spite of being a hero!? Furthermore you able to use skills normally !?The you who has just been summoned!? Eee!? What should I do? What should I do....."

Tifal got really confused because of me for using vampire-ization and the skill body

strengthening. Her eyes were swimming grandly too, if this too was an act then she was truly a first class actress.

“Yep, it must be her strategy to make me careless right. Let’s use all MP by saying a sense for a sense.『Ice, become my blade!!《Ice sword zero flower》!!』”

(Hohou, I felt thankful that for some reason if it's ice magic then that magic skill chant floated inside my head. But this ice sword, even though it has an exaggerated name to think that it will disappear in a settled amount of time. Well, I think that skill is useful eh to know such a thing too. Well, if it didn't disappear then there would be no use for a blacksmith rightwell, I don't really care, you have a bad opponent eh!! Tifal!! Prepare yo oo...o...oo???)

Even though I prepare myself while holding the ice sword which I made by magic, trying to kill Tifal who was overbearing until some time ago and putting my right foot behind, she who is the perpetrator which mainly tried to kill me is prostrating and muttering “I’m sorry, I am sorry” repeatedly like a curse.

“…………Heeee!?”

Is it perhaps that I can't really process the scene in front of me, I raised an unusual wild voice and exposed a foolish face.

A, so the kneeling culture also exists in this world eh.



“Uh,.....Saginomiya-san I’m really sorry!! I’ll receive any kind punishment so please order me to do anything!!”

Tifal is like my father, she is able to perform beautiful kneeling that will make people raise their voice of admiration like, Ooo.. Even with these amateur eyes of mine I can understandthat she was an expert at kneeling down on the ground. (TLC: I think there's some video where people perform various kind of dogeza, sliding dogeza, pyramid dogeza, headspin dogeza ..)

"Ah, I, I understand, so please raise your head kay?"

According to Tifal who has become suddenly silent, that for the vampires killing each other from the same race is considered as taboo or something like that. And then there's a rumor that the kingdom will soon start to summon heroes, so in the vampire clan Tifal who is the youngest elected to become a spy as a maid, and then when she thought that her identity as vampire was exposed by me and tried to get rid of me, but there's the fact that I was a vampire too so she knelt down on the ground to apologize. That seems to be all her movements from the time she left the vampire village until now.

A little while before she did her kneeling Tifal put her axe smoothly inside her maid clothes. Probably this, I wonder whether it is different world seven wonders.

“.....Tifal-san’s way of talking normally is like that time when you were trying to kill me right? The punishment.....well, please use the same tone like the one you always do, the one you used a little while ago.....how about it? After talking with that informal tone then politely, if we speak like that in death match the itchy feeling is unbearable you know?”

As I said so I part my hand from the ice sword that was made by magic. In an instant, the ice sword completely broke into pieces and scattered.

“.....But our relation is that between a servant and their master. Such a gracious thing.....No, if I do “that”.....”

I who picked the remark of Tifal up immediately understood and also made my eyes blink.

.....Ha? Servant and master!? Aren’t we maid and guest!?Probably there is no help for it even if I mind it. And what do you mean by that.

Tifal seems troubled about something while putting her right hand on her chin. And then after some time passed she floats a carefree smile like she’s getting possessed by a spirit and and then she approached to under me with calm step.

“I’m gonna be rude a little okay?”

Tifal shoves her right hand in the pocket of her maid clothes and takes out a pair of scissors, she kindly grasp my bangs which completely covers my eyes with her left hand “I’ll cut it okay~” and while saying it, snip snip snip she cut it.

Even scissors are able to come out from her maid clothes eh. It’s quite an omnipotent thing right.

And, I never said that it’s okay to cut it right!! So you ignored my will!? You ignored it right!?

There’s no way I said it, as I grumbled even if it’s in my heart before I noticed my bangs got cut until it reached around my eyebrows. As I thought to complain to her as she cut my bangs straight, but it was unexpectedly good.

I wonder if because Tifal can’t become a beautician.

Tifal put the hair which she cut into her maid clothes secretly as it was something really precious.

Oi, Tifal-san. What do you want do with my hair. Although you put it in secretly, I noticed you know!? You wouldn’t use it for a straw doll right !? You mustn’t okay? You mustn’t ever do it okay?

“Fufufuu, with this now I can clearly see your eyes. Your beautiful red eyes.....they are obviously the eyes of a vampire. There is no doubt. With this all of my problems are at an end “

Soon after Tifal confirmed my eyes with the posture that looks like she peeked into my face, her cheeks blush, then she had an expression of ecstasy on her face. Are my eyes so good looking? And as I thought like that I inclined my head a little thus she gave her final touch. With such atmosphere she took my favorite plain fashion eyeglasses.

Bakibakigushabakibaki.

Crushing them with her hand. To the extent that I can't understand the model anymore. And she threw it away behind her without regret.

“.....Heeeee!? Those are my very very important quiet fashion goods you know!! Ah, you crushed it to the extent I can't understand the model anymore!!』

Me who became ‘bla~nk’ picked up that perhaps the remnants of my eyeglasses which the model can't be detected anymore and at the same time my expression turned a bit vacant.

“Fufufuu, Saginomiya-sama, please calm down. This so to speak is still the preparation stage of the ceremony. It has not started yet you know?”

“No, it is not a laughing matter alright!? And ceremony!? I do not understand what you want to do at all!!”

I had completely changed my class to retort character. And, I held the doubt in the current situation that I was able to be talked to normally.

Eh? Didn't my communication disorder not active!? Perhaps this is something like I graduated from my communication disorder!?

“Apart from that Saginomiya-sama, do you know that it's also possible to suck blood between vampires? Though of course if it's not that man with the blood of a woman and woman with the blood of a woman then they won't drink it”

“By the way.....just forget it.....hmm? If it's okay for vampires to drink another vampire's blood then there's no need for vampires to especially drink human blood right.....”

Because I babbled out strange things to Tifal , she knit her eyebrow looking puzzled.

“Aa, it was lack of explanation eh. So to speak sucking blood of vampire's blood is like eating a snack. And then perhaps it's alright to say that human blood is the main dish and to recover magic power. And since blood for vampires is also their magic then it's an indispensable thing for us. Even though we are the same family, it's not like you can suck as much as you want you know”

“Aa, I see I see. I understand, I understand. Then, why do you talk to me about something like that?”

“E.....emm.....um.....my blood.....do you not want to drink it? I'd also like to have the experience of being sucked once. That is what I was thinking!”

Tifal has a deep red face for some reason and she declares it while fidgeting. What is embarrassing? As far as I heard this conversation I can't find any factor which can make me embarrassed though. And thus I completely wasn't able to understand it.

"By the way, is the vampire's blood good? Though I never thought that a vampire sucked the blood of another vampire"

"Of course, it is delicious.....it seem to be so? Well well, please ingest quickly! Now! Now!"

Tifal-san brings her beautiful and white nape close to my face while breathing roughly. The mysterious color and scent which float faintly make the wall of my reason collapse from the root.

The peculiar nice smell of a woman is~.....Tifal-san is sexy, my head became dizzy you know.

".....Hmm, I understood it. If it is delicious, I want to suck it.....well then, because I will suck the blood of Tifal-san, meanwhile, Tifal-san can suck my blood okay. There would be no problems with the magic with this right?"

When I say so, Tifal face becomes so deep red that I thought "Are you gonna faint?" but even so she answer "I.....I understand!" And thus both of us buried our faces in each other's necks while sticking in our fangs.

In the room which nobody was around except the two if us, as both of us didn't voice any sound made the noise of us sucking blood, and strange sexy voice of Tifal resounded in that room. Not to mention the harshness of the fight with my reason which is same as a thin paper.

I mean Tifal-san is leaking a voice on purpose right!? I mean I got pulled into the flow and somehow ended up sucking and being sucked on. Then it means me with that cute blonde blue eyed areno, before we sucked each other, her eyes turned red right. I am in the position of burying my face in the neck of a pretty girl right now.....a, now that I'm conscious about it I felt my heart throb.....thus I remember that Tifal-san who brought out an axe and suddenly I came back to my senses. Leaving that aside let's drink this unexpectedly delicious bloo~d.

Several minutes later

".....Fufufuu, because we didn't have a relationship between a servant and master anymore with this, I can speak in a usual tone to you right? Even though becoming your servant wasn't bad too, but as expected this relationship is"

Is it because after the blood-sucking act, Tifal's face became bright red and is really sexy. I'm scared what if she becomes an adult. For a cherry boy like me then it'll be instant kill you know.

"Hmm? I know that it's good that we can talk with normal tone you know. But, why are you

embarrassed? Is there some strange meaning for sucking blood!? Lo, look over her oi! Why did you frankly avert your face!? Hey!”

When I try to match my eyes with Tifal, she looked away immediately. And, is it perhaps for hiding her embarrassment, she repeatedly coughs.

“.....Eh? Isn’t it a wedding ceremony for a man and woman suck each other’s blood, or perhaps it’s the expression of love for a married couple”

Tifal answered it as a matter of course, with the eyes that said to my question what a obvious thing you ask about. And thus the sweat started to drip from my forehead.

Eh? It’s a lie right!? Though for me to rapidly have relationship, with a member of the opposite sex after I’m summoned to a different world, am I okay? I wouldn’t get stabbed like in a soap opera development right?

“Oioioi, marriage.....why didn’t you tell me that sucking blood between vampires = getting married.....and then why did you do the marriage with me?”

I am, opening my mouth while sighing.

“Fufufuu, as for me your figure, character, and your beautiful eyes I fell in love with it. That’s the only reason for vampire to get married you know? Also, may I call you lori from now on? We are already married after all, I don’t want us to address each other with family names. Ah, I want you to call me Tifa kay~♪”

Although Tifal one-sidedly advanced the talk with her smoothness, there was only one point I wanted to retort.

She fell in love with my appearance? Tifal-san seems to have a considerably odd taste eh.

“...A, aa. Sorry for somehow not being attentive about it.....”

I float a bitter smile immediately when I have the feeling that I made a mistake and apologize. Or such as I was demonstrating the act which has already become a habit after becoming a loner.

Ah,... No good, this is communication disorder eh. I almost can’t speak anything.....oi, is it because I’m a virgin? Did somebody say that? Noisy!! (TLC: in other word he just flustered and can’t speak anything)

.....Eh? Why am I apologizing? I was just the victim right? Me.

“Thank you lori ♪Aa, this twin tail is bothersome perhaps I shall take down my hair. Since I heard that humans liked this troublesome hairstyle, I did it unwillingly you know. Is it okay right?”

Tifal took down her hair while saying that to me. And thus there’s the super loner me who’s

doing retort for the –th time inside my heart.

Hey, is there any meaning for you to ask me about it? Didn't you take down your hair before you asked?

"..... There's particularly no problem even if your hair is long, besides,if it's Tifal then any hairstyle must be lovely"

More or less, I succeeded in finishing speaking even if it's just the summary of my words.

The degree of difficulty is high eh for a communication disorder to call her with nickname

Ah, my communication disorder still wasn't cured yet~.(I think , kansai ben(?))

"Th, thank you.....a, aa!! Shall we go to the heroes soon? I will guide you properly this time.....right?"

Tifal who blushes because she got praised casually suddenly turns her face away, perhaps for hiding her embarrassment, she takes my hand and mutters quickly "W, Well! Let's go- !! " thus she guided me to where the other heroes were gathered.

For her to take my hand while averting her eyes, she sure is skilled eh.

For me who's never had any interaction with opposite sex until coming to this different world, for me to have a thought that if there's such a day isn't it good is maybe because I'm a virgin? No, such a feeling is common, it is common. There was one man who muttered as if persuading himself.

And I thought suddenly.

.....Eh? I have a feeling that I made a mistake of the choice of my words again.....I wonder if there's reset button in reality?

Isekai Shoukan chapter 6

Isekai shoukan chapter 6: cruel Tifa

After the event in the empty room, while I was led by the hand by Tifal, we go towards the place where my classmates + a are.

On the way, although the body strengthening loses the effect without permission after the fixed time passes, Vampire-ization doesn't lose its effect for some reason and I was looking doubtful about that fact.

It will be troublesome if the skill wouldn't released without my consciousness eh, thus while I thought such a thing I released my vampire-ization but, as I accidentally look over Tifal she is shrewdly turned her eyes back from red eyes to her blue eyes. I thought that maybe it's good if she can call out to me and said "Is it okay for you to keep the vampire-ization?" you know, I grumbled inside my heart.

"Tifa, I want to ask you a favor.....will you hear it?"

For the sake to ask Tifal for a favor, I used one of 108 art that I cultivated in my long parent and child meeting life, I lowered my eyes and floated a really dispirited aura.

"Hmm? For lori, anything.....although it isn't possible to say it, if it is something that I can do and not something that's too much then I will listen one or two of your favor okay?"

Tifal made a face that look, what happened? As she return these words while looking back over her shoulder.

Fuuh , it seems the beginning is

"Ah, well.....it is hard to say it but, can you keep the relationship between me and you secret for now?"

I smile wryly while scratching my cheek.

".....Are you dissatisfied with me for that? Or, when you are seen with me, is it inconvenient?"

Tifal asked about it with a grimace.

"No, No it is different!! Tifa is considerably a beautiful woman after all, or rather it's to the extent that I think maybe it is me who is the one who didn't suited for Tifal you know. What I want to say is R, right after I was summoned to the relationship like this right now with Tifa who is a maid my classmates will press me under the pretext of the hero position. Or so it seems, also because of that matter there's also a possibility that it'll strangely incur his majesty or such displeasure too right? Th, that's why you know "

(It is an impromptu excuse, but this excuse even if I do say so myself, thinking that it is wonderful. Especially the thing about incurring his majesty's displeasure is very good. Whether I think that if Kaede found out my relationship with Tifa I can't stop my quiver.. In the past when I went to go shopping together with a certain girl for the school festival, it seems that when seen from the side we look like flirting, and thus by chance? We run into Kaede, and thus the memory of her that day who said "Io kun? Who is that woman?" while the Smartphone in her right hand made a Crack and snap sound, I will never forget about that day kay ...I was scared seriously. Eh? Now that I think clearly about it I wonder why Kaede is angry even though I didn't even go out with Kaedeeh, why?Oh, well. I didn't quite understand it well, but I was restricted over preparing when that happens)

Is she perhaps had something to thought in my opinion as get a bit fascinated by my own words. Tifal has begun to be troubled while raising her eyebrow.

".....Huu-h, displeasure eh.....well, you have a point. Certainly If I'm a king then if I know we are in a relationship like right now in only few hours then maybe I'll have see it with strange eyes right. Ah, but for the hero with the position as their pretext. I think they will never thought about it you know? After all I think if you search for it then there will be a lot of people who wanted to flirt with the heroes right, it will be over if I said that it's a love at first sight at Lori's appearance after all"

Tifal smiles while murmured "Though I will never do something like flirt over humans even if I am dead" in whisper with the small voice to the extent that it seems I didn't understand whether she made me hear about it or not.

Eh? I am, I'm a human right? Just a little time ago I was summoned as a human hero right !?

"Oh, because there is such reason, I'm sorry but please Tifa"

While saying that, I clap both my hands together and earnestly bow my head down.

"Umm, although I feel like I didn't quite understand a bit but.....I will try my best"

"Wai, just trying you best wouldn't do it right. At least for one month, keep it a secret for one month....."

"Yes, you can count on me, of course, I will try my best. Ah, it is that room. Let's go quickly?"

Tifa points at a door which is around 20m ahead, she changed into trot as she go toward it while lead me by hand.Tifa at that time did have a really good smile. A really really good smile.

"Tifa-san? Did you just change the subject on purpose right!? Hey!?......Ah I don't know anymore, what will be will be"

We arrived in front of the door which is looked like made bit more splendor compared the other room, where my classmates + a are, I step inside with together with Tifal.

The room is very large, probably around 1,000 people able enter.

Because of me and Tifal opened the door, some of the student who were realized we were entering the room trotting over here.

"Ah, Maid-san thank you for your help with Nosebleed-kun!! So are he is alright? Nosebleed-kun"

The one who begin to talked us talked to us was a lively girl with shortcut hair a cute face with the height around 150cm. She isn't from the student council, so she must be my classmate.

Certainly her name is as I try to recall it for several seconds but it can't be remembered about it. Unfortunately only the name Kaede Mochizuki is memorized in my head.

She isn't a bastard I will ask her name when I remembered about it.

Or rather I'm = Nosebleed-kun right.Though I expected it!! And such thus I secretly decided that I insert a retort(Tsukkomi) and thus I become a busy man.....in my mind. I'm a typical commshou.

"Yes, he seems to be fine and I think he is okay. I think there's no need to worry about him you know"

Tifal response with her prided business smile.

After all, Nosebleed-kun is standing next to Maid-san you know. The classmate who is seems lively, where is your eyes look at?

"Well, let's leave Nosebleed-kun's incident aside.....Maid-san!! What kind of relation do you have with the ikemen who is next to you!? Seeing your hands connected naturally and your relationship seems to be good.....is he perhaps Maid-san's this!?"

The classmate which seems lively who get her tension suddenly high asked the relationship between me and Tifal while raised her pinky finger. As she tried to ask about my relationship out of Tifal "I'm also curious about it" or such voice can be heard here and there.

Hey Hey, wait a moment. I really did spent nearly 2 years in the same school as you guys right? Perhaps you guys totally didn't remember this something like my face who is a loner eh, cruel, it's too cruel!

Or rather she said that let's set about nosebleed-kun aside but actually the topic still didn't drift away from about me okay?

At the moment Tifal is about to start to answer "That is you know ", Kaede who realize that me is already returned run go towards over to my place while shouted.

“Io-kuuuuuun!!”

I notice Kaede who came towards me while shouting, although I felt a bit wasteful but I separated my hand with Tifal in panic.

The moment when I separated from Tifal, Kaede jumped at me. The classmates which were near me, “Eh? is this by any chance a battlefield (Shuraba)?” or “Io-kimi? Ah if seen closely he wear our school uniform.....eh? Is it a lie right!?” or such as there are several people who blurt out various things. (TLC : Shuraba can mean battlefield also the time when there's problem regarding triangle love Like when the MC is found having an affair with another woman or such)

“Io-kimi, the fact that you're here it means that you are alright right? Ah, at last you cut your hair!! And you also take off those nerdy glasses!! After all Io-kun with his hairstyle from the past without wearing anything is the best!! And.....what kind of relation does Maid-san who tied her hand with you happily until a while ago has? You mustn't lie okay? You must tell me what are happening without any mistake word by word okay, Io-kun? ”

The eyes of Kaede who had been pressed me lost its light a little. Eh? What happened, Kaede. Isn't your atmosphere different from usual?

As I kept thought about what should I do Tifal send a lifeboat to me.

“Concerning that, I will explain it”

With her business smile.....or rather with a little wicked smile she opened her mouth and then Kaede sight turn toward Tifal. At that time, I raise a cheer in my heart towards my fresh wife.

Is she protecting me!! You're reliable you know, Tifa!!

“.....Hee.....So Maid-san is the one who will explain about it? Well, since I think it's okay even if it Io-kun or Maid-san as long there's someone who will tell me about it thus I think it's alright if Maid-san is the one who wanted to tell me about it Then , please tell me ”

As Kaede finishes talking, most of our classmates and people from the student council gather around us, gathered their attention over us.

Fuuuh , I made arrangements with Tifa just in case something like this might happen you know. Yossha tell them tell them Tifa-san!!! Crush the joke illusion that these guys thought about.

“Let me see.....roughly said it, various things happened and thus we are married now”

Gofuu (The sound of me vomited blood)

While Tifal put both hands on her cheeks, she answered while looked shyly about it.

And then the people who were around me and Tifal were frozen.

Heavy air and silence dominated over this place.

.....Damn it, it is over.....you totally didn't do that do your best you know.....

"Aa.....aren't we perhaps become the third wheel.....that.....I still think it is still alright for around 30 minutes.....okay?"

In the air which froze, somebody babbled out such a thing.

Hey hey, who is the guy who babbled it out. Should we have a nice little chat in the place where there's no one there eh.Or rather, what is the thing that going to be alright? Hey, try saying it again. You, I will remember your face!! That face!!

Tifal which heard such a voice

"No, don't mind about it ...30 minutes wouldn't be enough after all.....fufufu"

Though Tifal answered her while looking down, because I was near Tifal, I saw it. This fellow is laughed. She enjoys the present situation.....she is a devil, there's devil over here.

Kaede was hearing such exchange with a shocked expression. And then I was driven by impatience.

This is bad, I had to explain it or else.....

"Ka, Kaede, this situation is deeper than the Mariana Trench you know ..."

Thus I tried to explain about it but.

"I am disappointed from you, Io-kimi. Dressing plainly was still better in case of these kind of things.You womanizer"

After Kaede declared so, *PAAAAAaaaann* I received a serious right hand slap as it sounds through the large hall,

.....I, did I do something wrong? I lost consciousness while thinking so.

Isekai Shoukan chapter 7

Isekai Shoukan chapter 7: Hero side 1

Midou Kouki viewpoint

Time goes back-----

I was wrapped up in mysterious light suddenly, until I noticed I was in a strange white room. When I looked around, I saw him, there was Yuki Sagara from the student council and who was from Minase-sensei's class like me. Perhaps, I think that all students from that classroom excluding the girls from our class will be involved in the transfer a little while ago.

The person who is here was stunned without an exception of the other person. It might be also so, that all humans would be confused or not when they are suddenly confronted with an unexpected event and their head doesn't work neatly. I am also so.

The sudden unexpected event is grasped accurately and if there is a person who can still do a calm judgement, then that person isn't ordinary. Well, such people may become great men who leave their name in history.

It was a certain schoolboy's words that broke the situation of perplexity and silence.

"Where is he, here!? I, I was in the classroom until a while ago....."

The male student who mentioned a reasonable question.....was certainly Endou Yuuta. I visited the student council as a representative of my class several times, so I memorize his name. The question Yuuta mentioned has started the conversation, other students issue the words that they thought of such a question in sequence, it becomes noisy.

A lot of students mention various words and lost their reason and became in a confusional state and the next pipe was time for it.

"As for the present situation, I will tell you all I know so be quiet, please"

When looking around, the voice of a female person who shouldn't be here rang in the whole room strangely.

I intend to look for the owner of the voice and when I turned around, I saw a silver-haired beauty wearing a blue dress and her figure was symmetric and beautiful which lets me stop breathing for a few seconds while she gives off a mysterious aura.

Is this a dream? A man will think so before thinking about it.

The insisting presence of her twin hills.....is poison for my eyes.....

Other students should have the same opinion than me, I silently looked at the woman who appeared suddenly,.....No, I was fascinated.

"Huhuu, Thank you, everybody. First of all.....it is so that.....as for all of you, are summoned as heroes by the princess of Ragishisu kingdom. So in your sense it is a different world..... And now in this space of the summoning process, you all exist in this situation. Of course powerless commoner summoned has no use. Therefore I visit this space of the summoning process, you all benefit from the goddess.....and get skills. So far did you all understand everything?

Other students at first become quiet with time whether they were going to grasp the situation. The moment when silence ruled this place, the goddess has begun to talk in a calm tone while smiling. If, if the person in the presence was a Ossan with aging odor all students might yell and disperse.

When the woman who introduced herself as an existing goddess in front of us stops the talk at once, From the students who could understand the fact that she talked with us, one after another complains and various shouts of joy are raised.

"Ha!? Bullshit!? That's fine even if it's a bad joke, so return me quickly!!"

"Eh!? Are you serious!! Amazing I, I hope to get a cheat skill so I can make a harem!! (Kneeling down on the ground)"

"I have a date with a woman at 5:30, so return me quickly!!"

"Am, am I really in a different world here!? An, animal ears.....elves.....animal ears.....elves..... my time has come—(º∀º)—!!"

Everyone is out of control, I wanted to say something, but instead I heard such words.

Hmm? A while ago wasn't there a guy who said "She....."? An Otaku is fine but a Riajuu is dame ! His happiness is poison to others, quickly go explode!

Although might just be my thought, but I have a better appearance than the average people. In the past although girls have confessed several times, I wasn't able to be in a love relationship with other school girls since I fell in love with Kaede Mochizuki at first sight.

Of course I confessed to Mochizuki-san. But she said "I'm sorry, I like Iori-kun" and I died an honorable death wonderfully. Such a gloomy type, why is he good enough.....is he threatening her!? That fellow is idly tall.....but there isn't a possibility.....that such a cute girl is threatened by him.....I can't forgive Saginomiya Iori.

Eh? When saying so, Saginomiya isn't here...that's good.

"Ah, be quiet!! Please, be quiet!"

The moment when the goddess raised a cry which rings strangely with a big volume and the students regain the presence of their mind suddenly for some reason, and silence rules this

place again.

Because the goddess was talking about it just in case, it'll be possible to make a person calm. I was convinced selfishly by myself.

"Although I understood that there are a lot of things to say, but first let me do my work to give skills to you all. Then the talk starts. Well, I'm being surrounded by a lot of people, so please tell me your names. When I don't know the name, your skill isn't given.....it is inconvenient.....well, that's so!!"

The goddess compromises to the place where a male student who is the nearest to her at the same time as she has finished talking. Afterwards, she was hearing the names one by one. It was an already great surreal scene.

"Your name?"

Before I know it, the goddess steps up near me whether it became my time now, and she asked me for my name while having a gentle smile that seemed to be popular with men.

I mean she was a beautiful woman like a model of a magazine and was veiled when I saw her near me. Although I just got pleasure from seeing her face, I felt like profiting for some reason.

"My name is Midou Kouki. Excuse me, weren't the school girls from our class also summoned to the different world?"

Now is my opportunity to ask about the thing that's bothered me the most while knit my eyebrows in suspicious.

Of course, the reason that I asked is Mochizuki-san...cough, this is because I was anxious about a schoolgirl as student council president.

From the mouth of the students who were around "I thought of that as well certainly" I heard the voice here and there too. I wondered, what the other students thought.....so I made an appeal with my eyes.

"Schoolgirls? Ah, those children. They get the explanation resembling the thing I said by another goddess and I think that they get their skills too. Well, you should be summoned to the same place at the same time later, so you were seperated now, that's why worries are useless. Yes, I have finished giving you your skills"

The moment when she said school girl, I have a feeling that the face of the goddess grimaced only for an instant, but that will be an imagination.

When she finishes giving me my skills, she goes away from me and she steps towards Minase-sensei who hasn't gotten his skill yet.

"You are the last. Your name?"

The goddess asks for his name like other students, when Minase-sensei saw her he asked the goddess a question, while having a bitter face.

“Minase Masayoshi.....goddess-san. Can’t you transfer me and my students back to our original place?”

Everyone is waiting for the goddess who was asked an important question which all summoned people want to know to answer, before she covered her eyes with her left hand suddenly and has begun to cry while sniffing.

“.....Me too, everyone from the different world.....gusuu.....I really want to return you, but I don't have such powers.....gusuu.....it's as far as I think I'm cowardly.....I'd like to grant the wish from you guys as a goddess.....but I am so powerless.....uuu.....”

She collapses from her knees while leaking a sob. Her mysterious auras from a while ago perish, Minase-sensei who looked at the goddess who had become a weak girl was going to cheer her up desperately while being awfully upset.

“It’s bad!! It wasn’t my intention that you will start crying particularly. Goddess-san isn’t bad in anything!! There is no necessity to worry at all!! So please stop crying!!”

The goddess who broke down in tears is seen and it's most including Minase-sensei.....No, all members said "Goddess-san (state) isn't bad!!". By the way, I became the same like everyone and was crying, too. Love is justice. It doesn't change even if I'm going to the different world!!

“Everyone, is gentle.....it was good that I could be concerned with the summoning of gentle people like everyone.....because we goddesses usually have little chance to be related with humans.....this time, mentioning the gentleness of many people.....gusuu...it is possible.....I am a happy person.....”

Rubbing her right eye with her right hand roughly, the goddess who burst into tears stands up slowly while having a bright smile.

“Then.....because my duty was over, I send you all to the other world. When there is a chance, let’s talk more at that time.....Then good luck!!”

Her eye wasn't swollen at all for some reason, at the same time as the goddess finishes saying so, we were wrapped in a mysterious light.



After Kouju and others were pumped into the different world, they disappeared from the completely white room with the goddess.

“Huu, this time as well. It was easy. Huhuu, as expected the tranquility broke down”

In the left hand of the goddess who muttered small [Eye drops which can be applied easily with one hand] she held a flask of eyedrops.....

Isekai Shoukan chapter 8

Isekai Shoukan Chapter 8: Hero Side 2

Midou Kouki's viewpoint

Once again, I was wrapped up in a mysterious light, when I noticed, I saw a large hall where a mysterious design was drawn on and I was moved to a room where I wasn't here before and was wide of hindrance. I lay on the floor.

I seemed to be one of the last among the students that regained consciousness, but most students have already regained their consciousness and a certain person is consulting with these students. When a certain person tried to grasp the situation calmly, one person took various actions. What the goddess said didn't seem to be a lie, because our female classmates are also here.

"Oh, it's Kouki whether you noticed, but this might be the royal castle of the Ragishisu kingdom that that goddess was mentioning. Judging from the atmosphere, that silver-haired child seems to be the princess"

Yuki Sagara who was also a student council member noticed me and talked hurriedly.

Yuki pointed to a silver-haired woman who was standing wavy, while talking with the person who seems to be a knight at the end of the great hall while grinning and saying so.

"Aa, it is surely such a feeling. By the way, Yuki, do you know were Mochizuki-san is? Because Mochizuki-san should have been in the class of Minase-sensei too like us, I think that she is also summoned here....."

I glared and looked around in a hurry to look for Mochizuki-san who was my aim, a lot of people are standing here and because I can't find her, I asked Yuki.

"Kouki you are still addicted with Mochizuki-san like before. Don't worry, because Mochizuki-san is here. Look over there. Do you see her?"

There was Kaede. Is she nursing Saginomiya Iori who fainted because of a nosebleed earlier and that's why Yuki turned to the back and pointed at her?

Is her tissue in Iori's nose, because it is packed. That's why I thought so and Kaede who was saying "Io-kun, are you okay. Now, take it easy" and tried to do a chop with her hand against his neck.

Several students who were around Iori shouted "Mochizuki-senpai! That's the wrong folk remedy! You will really give a decisive blow when you do it!!", but such a cry is empty and Kaede gave the decisive blow to Iori with a pretty "Eii" shout.

The moment when Kaede gave the decisive blow, most of the students have been paying attention "Ha, Nosebleed-kuuuuun!!" there were approximately several students who cried so.

Ah, although there seemed to be no consciousness to pierce, it still stop the person in question.

"Uoo, seriously Mochizuki-san, she did that folk remedy wrong.....doesn't she like Saginomiya. But well although that is my intention, don't think that I actually don't hate seeing that.....Look Kouki, that just now was just a little but Saginomiya almost regained his consciousness but after that chop, his consciousness completely sunk."

Yuki felt pity for lori while pulling his cheeks.

"It, it is so. The result is that when a girl who is admirable and cute can be forgiven, uh, she is super cute"

I who has goodwill for Kaede, and all her behaviors would look pretty for me. Look at me, Yuki opened his mouth while being disgusted.

"Ugh.....indeed, Kouki. You are too sweet to Mochizuki. Because the taste is different for each person, the intention I want say isn't particularly for me. I want a young woman who quietly packs a tissue into my nose when I have a nosebleed"

The silver-haired woman who wrapped her body in silver armor nestled toward the edge. When I had the empty talk with Yuki, she had a trifling talk with a knight and several desirable students approached her bottom.

To see the figure of this silver-haired woman which approached and "another beauty in this different world!?" I wanted to ask this, but I hesitate to praise this woman in front of Mochizuki-san, I almost swallowed my words that almost came out my throat.

Well, I only saw two beauties until now.

"Heroes, I thank you for having accepted my summoning. There was one exception too, but I called out to you because most of you seemed to regain their consciousness. My name is Dijea Ragishisu. For the time being I have the title called second princess of Ragishisu kingdom. Even though I'm a princess, it isn't necessary to cower. You don't need to force yourself to give a polite tone. Rather I want you to stop it. Well, some of the obstinate commander who said so have no ears to hear anymore"

Dijea turns her head to the 30-year-old knight captain who was next to her and was wrapped in a knight armor except for his head while saying so and the knight captain "Haa....." answers with a sigh. Dijea smiles "Hahaa", when she smiled for the sigh she turned back and looked at us again.

Her curt tone which is to the extent she doesn't seem to be a good princess of this country. We particularly were waiting next to Dijea quietly for her words issued without being upset.

"Firstly, I intend to talk about the present situation of this country, but we will wait with this point until the man who was taken out by a nose bleed is treated. In the past, I read in the library, that heroes summoned by the hero summoning doesn't seem to know magic. So, is

there someone who can heal the nosebleed of this man. Rather than saying with the mouth, I will show it so the understanding will be quicker probably?"

Dijea steps up to Iori while laughing thinly, and turns her palm to him and cries at the same time "《Heal》!!". While Iori is surrounded suddenly by a light, the light went out after several seconds. I don't know what happened in these several seconds, but his body recovered.

Especially Kaede who held Iori with both hands seemed to be surprised "Wow.....Magic can be really used in this world.....it won't be bad to let Io-kun fall in love with me by magic....." she muttered.

.....Hmm? Mochizuki-san, didn't you babble out something dangerous?Or was it just my imagination?

"Could you understand with this, how magic could be used? The maid of this man who passed out a while ago, carry him to a place where he can rest"

Soon after Dijea declared so, the blond maid who was near the door of this room steps up to Iori's side quickly, and towards Kaede "Please leave him to me, I will carry him to his room" she said so and also carried Iori.

While several male students saw the scene "I also want to be carried by the maid that Nosebleed-kun has and who is a beauty, too....." was muttered. Although it looks envious because I'm a third party now, when noticing, is it an actual condition for a bed? Although I'm aware, am I envious? Ladies and Gentleman a junior male student. I wanted to say something to the boy who was making an envious look.

"I, I will follow, too!!"

Of course, the self-proclaimed lover of Iori-kun doesn't seem to want to separate from him. She compromises to go with the maid as soon as saying it.

"I'm sorry, but will you entrust him to that maid? I want you to hear my talk first. And if possible can you hear my story, so you can inform this man later? I think that there are no problems because that man already recovered, but after hearing my story, don't you do the act such as visiting?Please"

When Dijea lowers her head to Kaede ".....I , I know. I understand, please raise your head!" Kaede says so while rushing and she implores Dijea to raise her head.

The princess of this country lowered her head to a person who introduced herself, which will be uncomfortable for her. Kaede thanked Dijea and says she shall raise her head. Inquiring about consecutive exchanges, judging that there is no problem, after the blond maid nodded to Kaede and Dijea once, she went out of the room while carrying Iori.

Even though the person to whom the princess of one country was summoned as a brave man, to lower the head of one's head is easy to do good? The knight says "Princess, you mustn't lower your head so easily to such a woman!!".....and when the knight was seen while thinking so, everyone was looking at Dijea, while having an amazed expression on their

faces. I who saw this scene had various thoughts.

From the state of the knight, I probably guess, that the princess will be a person who is popular unlike a person that was taking the attitude of arrogance and is haughty on a shield by power.

If I was a citizen of Ragishisu kingdom, I will certainly support princess Dijea.

"Then, first hear it because I will give an outline of the important parts. In this world, other than the Ragishisu kingdom there are also the Ederu kingdom, the Jendo beast country and there are also countries in the demon territory. As for the demon territory understanding, from the name, the race who are called as the demon race lives there. There seems to be many countries in the demon territory, and unfortunately we humans don't know what the insides of the demon territory is at all. However, they are the enemies who you should destroy for us. Lumping all together as the demon territory will be enough. The race called demons are the demon tribe, Vampires, Succubuses, dark elves and demon humans exists many, but when you put all together, other than the beast race, the elves and humans are enemies of the demon race.Although, the Jendo beast country just declared neutrality to the demon territory and to us humans, so there is no support from them....."

Dijea is angry, but she keeps talking while putting feelings such as sadness among her words.

"Therefore, if Ragishisu kingdom and Ederu kingdom don't combine their strength, although you can say that it is useless with the stupid king from Ederu,[He married the first princess of Ragishisu kingdom and we would be a firm unity]to the habit of saying, one month after the marriage [We became busy with defense and aren't able to cooperate. I am sorry] he handed this letter which he wrote to a messenger to bring it to us.....Although there wasn't an attack from the demon race, and are they really busy with defense? Don't you think he underestimates Ragishisu!! That shitty pig!! When the demon race is destroyed, I'll cut off his head first.....ah,ahem...I beg your pardon, the story wandered. The present situation is like this. And I used the hero summoning because we humans are numerical inferior. Is there something you want to hear before long??"

When Dijea's anger to the king of Ederu kingdom erupted in the middle of the conversation, the sword which hung on her waist was removed and was stuck into the floor with full force.

Most of us who saw that shranked. There was no questions from us, but Minase-sensei who was the only adult asked, because he has been interested the most among us.

".....I must ask you this. Princess-san, can my students and I return to our original world?"

Minase-sensei seemed dubious. While frowning, he questioned so and was waiting for Dijea's answer by which every person had various expressions.

"This isn't the right place where it can be said so I'm sorry, but I think that you can return because it was written in the book in accord with the library that former heroes returned. But I don't understand the return method.....sorry"

Dijea seems to burst into tears even now and she apologizes while looking feeble. I think she feels sorry for summoning us.

Have most people already given it up that they could not return, because there were many among us who had a delighted expression.

“.....Do you not want to hear it already? If not, I will push forward the story.....”

She takes the confirmation from us carefully, and before she begins to push forward the story again.

“First everyone shall pray for his or her status. And tell me who is the person with the hero title? Because I don't have the appraisal skill, I don't know who is the person with the hero title. Well, as for the method of inspecting status there is a convenient plate that shows the status of a person who dropped his or her blood on it, but I didn't think that my summoning will succeed so I didn't bring it here now. I am going to hand it over to everyone later. Please check your status and see it respectively”

After Dijea said so, we all began to check our status.

Status

Midou Kouki

18 years old

Level 1

Race: Human

HP: 500/500

MP: 500/500

Strength: 500

Defense: 500

Agility: 500

Magic: 500

Magic Defense: 500

Luck: 50

Skills: Light magic, Fire magic, Water magic, Wind magic, Swordplay, Appraisal, All language comprehensions

Titles: Person who is summoned in a different world, Person who is called Hero

(.....Oioi, I'm a hero.....No, wait a moment. When thinking positively, a hero should be a highlighted fairly. To say so. Mochizuki looks often at the place where the unreliable Saginomiya is and Mochizuki-san is disappointed. And I who keeps playing an active part, fell in love with Mochizuki-san.....but I don't know if something will develop between us. I also think it's a little too convenient...with it. Besides with my hero authority I can eliminate Saginomiya by my hand without being noticed by Mochizuki. Saginomiya is a parasite which sticks to Mochizuki-san. I have to peel him off immediately.....)

If such thing is considered, it's Dijea who says “Please tell me your name and who has the hero title!” and I kneeled down. First of all, as a matter of courtesy, I tell her that I'm the

hero after I say my name.

"It is so!! My name is Kouki, your hero!! Please rely on me!"

Dijea takes Kouki's right hand with her right hand while floating a smile on her whole face and gives an handshake.

(After all this princess is great and pretty.....dangerous, I seem to fall in love.....No No, for me Mochizuki-san is the person in my heart.....that is so. Harem. I'm a hero and I may be able to make a harem. Uh, yes. Let's do that)

When Dijea finishes her short conversation with me "Listen up everyone!!" she shout and attracts attention of everyone.

"Because Kouki was identified as hero, at first I inform you. People having a question about numerical value of their status is found often. By ordinary humans and expert soldiers the status is the same and except luck the status is around 100. And I will talk about your future!! I will have you participate in the training of the knight chivalry to acquire the ability for minimum self-defense in future. If you go out on your own, you won't be able make it and die a wasteful death. And when you improved your abilities, you can improve your abilities more at the dungeon. And I am going to give each one of you a room, which is your private room, and a butler or maid"

At the same time as Dijea finishes talking, the room door opened.

With the maid who took Saginomiya with her, a tall man who was wearing our school uniform was led by the hand of the maid and entered.

Is this because it was the maid who took Saginomiya with her or is it because of the man who is wearing our school uniform that the majority of us who heard the story of Dijea ran up to the place where the housemaid and the man where.

(Who is that.....by any chance is this man, Saginomiya-san!? In that case it will also explain that his size is about Saginomiya's size who wore a uniform. Did Saginomiya have such a figure.....it seems that I will have a hard time making Mochizuki-san fall in love with me. That reminds me, with the skill appraisal, do I look at the status of Saginomiya...)

While I crease the middle of my forehead, I said in a low voice"『Appraisal』!!".

(Aa, shit. Because Saginomiya moved, the maid is appraised.....wh.....what!? Camouflage!? She is a vampire!? This may be dangerous.....first I should tell it Dijea-san.....)

I who thought so rush up to Dijea while being seized with irritation,

"Dijea-san, the blond maid who came in a short while ago has been appraised by mistake and I saw that she is a vampire camouflaged as maid in her status....."

I informed Dijea about what I saw a short while ago and Dijea opens her big eyes widely,

"Naa!? Is it true!?A pest has been in this imperial castle. Kouki, well done. Thats an outstanding job. You must get rid of this pest as soon as possible if you understand what I mean"

At the same time as Dijea says so, a blond-haired maid with a high-pitched voice which says "We are a couple" and the schoolgirl who was around talked with a shrill voice, which Dijea heard.

"Kouki, correction. The pest.....there are two of them"

The eyes of Dijea who muttered so were filled with insanity while twisting the corners of her mouth in a evil way.

Isekai Shoukan chapter 9

Isekai Shoukan Chapter 9: Married Couple(Temporary)

Kaede slapped my cheeks with all her might, although I lost consciousness. Soon after the silver-haired and silver-eyed Dijea who wrapped her body in armor and wore heels approaches my bottom, I regained my consciousness immediately.

“Eh? I, Kaede please let me try to explain it.....eh? What’s after that.....ah, aren’t you the silver haired goddess from some time ago?”

After looking around left and right, the moment when I noticed the existence of Dijea which was in front of me, my thought was unconsciously spoken out.

It were my first words after I regained my consciousness.

“Silver-haired goddess? I don’t understand it well, but I am Dijea Ragishisu. You finally regained your consciousness and I am sorry, but I want to talk to you personally because you weren’t here at the beginning. Because it’s an important talk and so that other people won’t listen I think we should talk in another room. It’s a room that’s not so far from here. Please follow me.....aa, the Maid over there come with us too”

Dijea advances the talk one-sidedly. Tifal and I incidentally feel to understand the meaning from the way she talks, because she said that, we shall follow her.....No, she gave an order. Although I felt a little bit odd by her having said that Tifal shall follow too to the important talk, but anyway there were also no reasons to decline, so I decided to follow her separately.

Right before Dijea goes out of the room, “Knight leader!! I leave this room for a little while. Call my double!!” a loud cry was raised towards the knight leader who is standing away a little and to call the person she mentioned. The knight leader “Certainly” raised his voice, before Dijea left the room when she confirms that he approved it, while Tifal and I follow her.

The name of the country was included in Dijea’s name, so I conclude that she is the princess of this country or a great person from this county, “Humu, judging from your clothes, you are a princess knight. I have thought that the summon system was natural for a commission to be done by a neat and clean princess, but a princess knight with a blunt tone.....isn’t thought about, uh-huh” and I muttered so while looking at the back of Dijea who walked in front of me.

After walking for about 5 minutes, Dijea said “It is this room” and she opened the door of that room which isn’t different from the other rooms before and she entered the room with me and Tifal quickly.

This room with Tifal and me inside isn’t a big room like the large hall from a while ago, because it was the size of a classroom at my school. However I still think it’s wide enough.

Some strange geometrical pattern were on the wall, drawn on the floor, and other places like the ceiling.

When it's confirmed that Tifal entered the strange room with me, Dijea also sets foot in this room.

The moment when Dijea separated her hand from the door, the door closes without permission and her palm was turned to Tifal at the same time as making the sound of a slam.

“『Light, tie this person of the darkness with several ten thousands of chains!!』《Restraint lux, Bind》!!』”

“.....Tsu!? This magic.....dammi-!!”

Does Tifal know the magic that Dijea used? Soon after the magic was activated, Tifal tried to resist, but she was restricted in an instant by the brilliant many chains which came out from somewhere.

“After all, you are a demon.....I am sorry that this Imperial castle had a demon, it's really regrettable”

She is disappointed with the bottom of her heart. Dijea said these words towards Tifal, but her face is the contrary to her words.....No, she had a crooked smile.

“Heey!! Dijea Ragishisu!! Didn't you want to talk!? What do you want to do with Tifal!? That's not what you said!!”

Dijea used magic and I am perplexed at restricting of Tifal with light shining chains suddenly, but immediately my anger erupt and I shout out.

“Talk? Well, it's so, this woman is a demon for me and I wanted to talk to you. Oh, well..... did you say Tifal? That demon. This room, is a special room where the power of light magic increases 100 times and resistance is useless. In the past, it seemed to be a room which a magician who was in the Royal castle made for time killing and it might be useful. I can get rid of one witty demon thanks to this room. Rather you must thank me!! This is the first time I'm thankful to a dead person!! Ahahahahahaha!!”

Tifal tried to escape from the chain in order to resist “Naa!?!?” and she let her eyes blink while thinking of a surprised expression while uttering a startling cry.

“There are no choices other than dying for a demon and there are no things I'd like to hear at all. Some stupid aristocrats will interrogate, but I want to murder a demon as soon as possible. I can't think that it'll be an interrogation to talk with a demon. The talk deviated a little, that man, you have a choice with wanting to hear it. I am very kind to the same race, but there is also an exception. That's why it is a question. You are a couple with this pitiful demon that is tied up by my chain now, since some time ago. I heard it or did I mishear it? Ah, you should better not think to save this demon and killed me? I'm this country best swordsman. Does the neck just fall wastefully from you who have been just summoned?”

Dijea looked through my thought, and so my action is limited, because the plan I wanted to use was babbled out from the mouth next to me.

And the crooked smile that was shown to Tifal turned towards me, before she asked me a question while lifting the edge of her lips.

“.....A couple.....well, we a couple. Umm.....but do we look like a couple (temporary)?”

Dijea who heard my words held her sides and bursted into laughter. However, Tifal opens her eyes oppositely a little greatly, so I was surprised a little. Probably she is different, therefore it is likely that she has thought about the answer that denied the relation with her.

I met Tifal only several hours ago. If it is self-attempt to save one's own neck as an escaping human, he will deny normally, but even if he is denied his relation, he wouldn't blame Tifal either.

My answer is different from the expectation that such people thought of. It is no wonder that I am surprised.

“Hu, Huhuhu, Ahahahahaha!! This demon and you are a couple (temporary)? Huhuhuu, your answer is interesting. Besides, even if it's temporary, it is a relation with a demon that is acknowledged by you of aversion to the demon in front of you? You will usually deny it. Aa, I laugh, I laugh. Usually, to the person who pleased me even a little a reward is given, but it is useless because of your relation with this demon. But, let's hear your answer particularly once again. Are you in a relationship with this demon?”

She asked it once again while collecting little tears in her eyes.

“Don't make me say it many times. We are a couple.....no, it is temporary. More than that, take off the chain which is tying up Tifa quickly”

To see Dijea showing a slight excitement, I return an answer whether it became troublesome while making it languid.

“.....Haa, you are a hopeless fool. Why do you protect such a harmful insect? Abandon her quickly. Only death awaits! You met her several hours ago.....It is already fine, I who gave you a chance was stupid”

Dijea understood that I wouldn't abandon Tifal even if she made a death threat and she judged that it is useless even if she talks further to continue the talk.

“You, and the demon are a couple? Of course then, do you know the race of this demon there? What is her race? If you don't answer quickly, I will cut off one of her arms. Now answer”

Dijea asked me while pulling her sword which hung on her waist out of its sheath and holds it against her stomach.

“Tsu!?She is a vampire...”

The moment when I understood that Dijea's sword was real, I answered in a hurry while making an astonished face.

"I see! I see! A vampire! Then, the plan from which her neck is cut off is rejected. It is an unpleasant pest which reproduces even if a vampire loses its neck.....the method to erase this pest as soon as possible quickly from my hand.....well, it is this room which was produced with much effort. Let's effectively use this room"

After having done the gesture that Dijea put her right hand on her chin, at the moment when she heard the race of Tifal and after she glanced at Tifal who is restricted by the chains which was made with magic, Dijea shows a malicious smile that rose unlike her crooked smile until a while ago whether she hit on something, before she returns the glance to me.

"In this room, I can let a person transfer to a particular place unless I don't have good results with light magic. You who were just summoned won't know it, but that vampire will know it. The remote continent. The underworld where only strong demons who are stronger than the demons from the demon territory exist. Of course, humans don't exist there. When you are transferred to the remote continent, you will be demon's feed, and be eaten which will be your end. I think I'll transfer this vampire to that place.....What will you do? Well, it is your choice here. Do you become demon's food with this vampire together!? Or do you get rid of this vampire and choose your life!? Now choose, man who was summoned!!"

Dijea lifts the edge of her lips and asked me while having a nihilistic smile.

"...Aa, well.....well then, I choose to be transferred with Tifal to the remote continent"

As for me, did the Troublesomeness exceed the limit, because I greatly opened my mouth and yawned and answered while scratching my head.

"Then it will be so! Then it will be so! The remote continent is a pronoun of fear! It's stupid to go to such an underworld only for this vampire, because it's impossible to choose.....ha? What you say just now"

Dijea would be considerably surprised at my answer. The sword she was holding in her hand until just now is dropped and she asks me again while having an dumfounded expression.

"Don't ask me again and again.....even if I'm transferred or even if I am murdered, the answer doesn't change. I will continue only doing the choice that there is with Tifa. Oh, even if I only temporarily escape here the aftertaste will be bad.....we are a couple for the time being (temporary) and sharing the same fate.....would you like to see it?"

I was disgusted at Dijea who asked back many times, while talking weary, I finally gave off words while acting like a fool.

".....Haa.....the reality shouldn't be the one that the one doesn't go really well. You are transferred to the remote continent while being betrayed because that vampire was considerably devoted to you, so that you are infatuated with that vampire and is floating despair. I wanted that vampire to become the bait of the demons mercilessly. It is

impossible even if I say something.....It's about time now. This pendant in this room, is the system which transfer to the remote continent automatically when given a period of time. Huhuu”

Dijea takes the pendant which I wore around my neck and shows it off to us with a laugh. As soon as I've heard it, I've tried to take it away from Dijea hurriedly while kicking the floor and yelling “It's a lie, right?”.

“It's regrettable, because it is already time. You didn't abandon the vampire in this room for me and your relationship with the vampire becomes serious, so you are just transferred to the remote continent, while I imagined the scenario when you become the bait of a demon while you quarrell.....it is good, because this vampire has you as a stupid companion. Huhuhuu, Ahahahahahahaha!! You two lovers will become demon's feed together!! Such an ending isn't bad too!! Ahahahahahaha!!”

To the pendant of Dijea, the moment when she extended her hand to this place a little, she wraps me and Tifal up in light and we disappeared from the room where a geometric design was drawn on.

After Tifal and I disappeared, Dijea was alone in this room for a long time and then a high-pitched laughter sounded.....

Isekai Shoukan chapter 10

Isekai Shoukan Chapter 10: At the Transition Point

Wrapped up in light, I who was transferred forcibly noticed a deep forest before me-----

My sight which spreads through the area saw a tree which grew in a strange direction, really large rocks and the ground which became hollow.

When looking up at the sky, many dragons are flying there and I hear a demon's cry and rumble of the ground's ceasing.....it was such a forest.

And it was already dusk, so the vicinity is wrapped in dark red.

Tifal who was restricted by the shining chains until a while ago was also transferred here and Dije'a's magic also disappeared, so she regained the freedom of her body. It was fortunate that she was transferred to a place close to me. But she isn't happy about it, because she bit her underlip while having a steep expression and she scowls at the green goblins who are surrounding us.

There is no relief or spare time to rest at all, Tifal and I were quickly surrounded by multiple goblins just after we were transferred here.

"Kikii"

"Kiikii"

The demon who surrounded us were goblins. But, the goblins who surrounded us are goblinsor not.

Usually it is said a goblin is around 1m tall. A small fish, not worth enough to get a lot of money from and only attacks with a club.

Although it is likely to imagine, but the goblins surrounding us are about 2m tall. And their atmosphere and the countless cuts which are to the extent that make me think they are veteran fighters in the form with trained thick muscles. There are great numbers of traces left on their bodies from countless battles.

As for the goblins, they have 2m long swords and sharp spears in their hands and without any gaps, I couldn't help but to shudder.

However, such strong goblins haven't seen humans, because they are moving their eyes from the bottom to the top to despise us and watched our state.

Even now, I who sensed that there were no signs that the goblins will attack us used appraisal on a goblin with a large sword.

“《Appraisal》!!”

Status

High goblin

Level 137

Race: Goblin

HP: 12056/12056

MP: 0/0

Strength: 4780

Defense: 3200

Agility: 1032

Magic: 0

Magic Defense: 603

Luck: 47

Skill: Swordplay, Taijutsu, All abnormal state resistance

Title: High-rank Goblin

“.....T, Tifal, are the goblins in this world really so strong? and aren’t they small fishes of around 1m.....?”

After having confirmed the status of the goblin, I swallow my saliva hard and ask Tifal a question, but there is no answer coming out from her mouth instead an angry voice like a scream is shouted.

“Use your skills quickly, Iori!! If you are careless even for one second here, you will die in a cave of monster!! Iori, do you want to die!?”

While Tifal drips sweat from a sum, she looks sour and shouted.

This situation is really desperate situation where we are surrounded by goblins who are stronger than us. Tifal wasn’t enough at all and her gentle atmosphere when we were in the castle completely disappears as if she is another person.

“Shi,《Body strengthening》!! 《Vampire-ization》!! 『Ice, become my blade!《Ice sword》!!』『Ice, become my shield!!《Ice armor》!!』”

Just after I used my skills, which is necessary to guard myself, I changed myself and aimed at one high goblin who held two swords in its hands as my killing target, but the goblin acts quickly.

The high goblin kicks the ground and begins to run to my bottom. The High goblin uses the skill《Phantom step》 and the suitable interval between us is shortened in a moment and also the sword it had in its right hand is raised.

“Ha!? Is it a lie!? Hey!!”

I strengthened my physical grace, but I barely see the movement of the high goblin and I succeed in evading its first attack by slightly moving my body in a hair's breadth at once to the right.

But the attack doesn't end with a blow, the high goblin takes aim at my head next and swings down the sword which it raised up immediately.

I who judged that it is impossible to avoid moved my ice sword which I had in my left hand at once and the blade outwardly is supported by my right hand, while I took a posture as if I made an attack with my sword.

However, the moment when my ice sword caught the sword of the high goblin and probably because the difference was too big, the received part breaks off like a tree branch.

Luckily, the path of the sword from the high goblin turned aside as momentary action and my neck didn't fall. However it cut the whole ice armor which I made as protection for my body from the root of my left shoulder.

“Guaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa——tsu!!”

Whether because of the cut on my left shoulder or because of the pain, I kneeled on the ground. Even when I kneeled down, the high goblin doesn't stop attacking, that's why the high goblin kneels down and kicks up the area of my chest with the left foot with all its might.

The power of the kick from the high goblin was high or was I too light, because after it kicked me, I flew away until I hit a big tree approximately 20m away.

At the moment of the impact, while affecting the vicinity with a roaring sound like a big earth tremor, my consciousness faded and vanished into the darkness.

Isekai Shoukan Chapter 11: Forgotten Hero

I was kicked by a high goblin and flew away. While I, who lost my consciousness, noticed, that I stood still in a place similar to the black room where I met the goddess for the first time.

Without resembling the place where I have been before, or me being upset particularly once, I was very calm.

For a moment, Rifa who is a goddess did she help me who was half-dead or did she invite me to this place to meet her? Although such an idea occurred, the idea disappeared immediately.

Someone continues to just stare at me silently while sitting cross-legged in front. It was a grey-haired man with blue eyes who seems ordinary. He was wearing a black shirt and black pants and should be around 20.

"You are fragile and weak. You're too weak, spirit-possession-san. Even I was able to dwell in this way better than you...I wonder?"

When I noticed the existence of the man in front, he begins to speak suddenly like waiting to be noticed.

"Spirit-dwelling object? Dwell? What are you talking about? I mean, who are you?"

I talked about the incomprehensible thing while creasing the middle of my forehead and asked the man in front.

"Eh? Do you not know me? Spirit-dwelling-kun, it's bad if you don't grasp your skill neatly you know? Well, the fact that the skills you are holding now can only handle low level goblin doesn't change anyway !! Ahahahahaha!!"

The man who was in front of me holds his belly while knocking on the floor straight and roars with laughter. I who see such a scene swear to complain about the thought of myself in my heart.

.....This fellow. I mean I was summoned only some hours ago, so I can't grasp the skill yet. That's a goblin and in the same time not. An adventurer of level 1 goes mostly monster hunting in the beginners town. if I compared it to a game and I would level up with three defeated goblins!! By the current state. I want him to tell me if there is a person who can hunt it as an inexperienced adventurer.

"You, a high goblin isn't a goblin. Or that's what you think right? Regrettable!! That is

obviously a goblin! You were beaten up one-sidedly by a goblin whom you called a small fish. This is reality. Will you accept reality neatly? You are totally a loser to make such an excuse!! Are you a loser? Ahahahahaha!!"

Tears were flowing out from him having a big laugh a short while ago. He rubs his eyes with his hand, before he begins to laugh again.

".....Don't read my mind.....I mean it is high tension....."

I opened my mouth while thinking of an expression as if I chewed an insect or worm which would likely taste bitter.

"Huuu.....I can't read your mind? Then will I see your memories instead. It is the thing that is considerably interesting when I read minds. If it is no use, then I have you to offer reasonable entertainment. So let's peep at your memories~"

The man in front of me, who should at least be older than me, turned his palm here while floating an innocent smile that which doesn't suit his age

My memory is being seen...Is that the case!? No matter how excellent the magic is, it is impossible to see my memory. It is a bluff. No way, my memory is being seen. I might say and advance things to be convenient inside me. Well do you only say that it seems to apply to anyone like the barnum effect that is used by fortune-telling? Say it, say it, ahahahaha.

"Emm...oo! This is good. This is interesting. I understood well that you are stupid"

I looked at the man who still murmurs these words such as the farce in front and was disgusted inwardly.

Did he provoke me, because he really saw my memory? Such an obvious bluff isn't scary at all!! He would like to trick me. Bringing even a crystal, it is visible!! It is visible!! Like that he tries to say it.

"Eh? May I say it? Then, without reserve. This seemed to be an event that happened at 10:00pm on March 15 last year"

Ee?March of last year? Aa, that's possibly.....no, by chance. It is impossible by chance. I should have been dealing with the aftermath properly.

"On that day, while in the middle of masturbation induced by the P.E. (physical education) teaching materials acquired yesterday, the door..."Uwaaaaaaaaa!!"

While being upset, I interrupted the words of the man in front of me in a hurry.

"Can you say that with confidence spirit-san. Even if you said it, it wasn't okay!"

"I'm sorry, I didn't want to reopen an old scar.....It is my fault.....really, I'm serious"

He changes completely from a little while ago. He apologized as well as making a sudden

change to a more modest attitude suddenly.

.....Taking back what he just said. This person is a genius. He is already a god. And this person, told me about the limited edition of teaching material of health and physical education. He minded simply and he became even sadder.

"Is that so. I found more interesting memory just some time ago.....Oops, the talk was derailed a little. First of all, let's answer your question. My name is Davis. I'm a genius who has been called a hero before!"

While Davis sat cross-legged, he finished speaking with full confidence while putting both of his hands on his waist and was sticking out his chest.

More interesting memory!?No, I shouldn't think about it. Because my life is almost 0 already.

"I helped defeating the demons. Although I defeated a lot of demons and was called a hero several hundred years ago, when there were a few demons left『The hero has too much power. At this rate some time, for the hero, every country.....no, this world might be ruled by him!』someone said that. The Kings of each country which took it seriously invited me to a party under the pretense of celebration and forcibly transferred me on this remote continent. Well, in fact, I who was a genius was able to get out of that remote continent!However when the voices of those kings who were delighted were heard and their eyes which shut themselves off with awe were remembered just after my compulsion made a change. The intention of me returning had vanished.....It was something I understood later and although I should have left a great achievement. Those Kings completely erased everything about me.....Cruel.....Those foolish kings!! I seriously intended to do even a transsexual surgery directly!! Well, just before that I stopped, because it became troublesome to leave this remote continent～"

Davis was angry, but he calmed down and continued talking while changing his expression around when he grieves.

"Emm well, the hero forgotten by such feelings was born!! Intended to be like this and to bury my bone on this remote continent, just before dying for some reason, I wanted to live as an ordinary person after what happened. You have to believe me. Although I didn't think that I would observe such a person who was like this and also have the spirit possession skill and spirit possessed an ordinary man, who lived as an ordinary man and when I try to possess a person, that person will be disabled for life and won't say anything, but it didn't go well at all.....well, it went well when you were going to do spirit possession to me. Because you were beaten up by a goblin although I thought to talk to you after you became stronger, but I appeared in this way expressly. Did you understand me?"

When having finished speaking, the expression of Davis was frivolously and I returned a smile that made a fool out of a person.

"Hey, Davis was it, there were some words inexcusable on the way. When failing spirit

possession I become disabled or die....."

I fearfully ask about the fact which Davis spoke about until now, but was it my mishearing or my uneasiness, that I didn't hear it clearly.

"Aa, after all did you hear it? It is all right. Do you not know the meaning of my words? Well, it is fine. You can use my power for the time being and I can observe the life of an ordinary man which is a Win-Win situation!!"

Davis with both hands raises only his forefingers and the middle fingers, before he bends and stretches them out and makes a pew pew sound and saying Win-Win situation, I couldn't help but to question it.

Why does that Davis know it.

"I can use Davis's power? What kind of thing is that?"

It is mysterious from the bottom of my heart, but although I made an expression almost saying sit, I asked Davis.

"What do you mean by that? According to your words even if I told you.....In a word, only the time when I possessed you by spirit possession is the fact that my power can be used by you. Even if I say possession, the fact that my power and feelings, it is the feeling such as lending you something like experience. You seem to hear only a merit of the spirit possession skill, but an disadvantage exists neatly, too. It is a high-risk for a high return♪"

While Davis has a smile on his face, I narrow my eyes and tilt my head to one side.

Hey hey, an old bird doesn't show such a cute thing at all even if he does it.

"I see, I see. I can use Davis's power who is a self-styled hero. Well, what is the risk? Please tell me quickly"

I intend to end this conversation quickly, but my tone is rushed.

"I will tell you even if you don't hurry so. Two reasons. The enormous power and experience that you will have when you use spirit possession, will pour my feelings into your head. That means, probably.....no, you will be attacked surely by an acute pain without your brain being able to handle the amount of information I have. Ah, is it after the spirit possession is solved that you are attacked by acute pain? Because I possess you for the time being the possession will be all right. Well, combat is impossible, when you are attacked by acute pain!! The other reason is the time limit of spirit possession. Although I want to observe the life of an ordinary man, will it be too illogical by my power? Therefore it is only for one hour a day. You can't use it more than that"

"One hour.....It is more than enough"

I smile wryly for feeling unwillingly.

"Huhuu, when you say so, I'm thankful. Finally, when spirit possession is used many times, maybe your hair will look like mine and it becomes snow-white by the influence. Although I said that back, that I am observing your life, I intend to leave, when I'm satisfied. Am I a guy who is entering nirvana? I will observe you and even if I'd like to make love with my wife it isn't possible because I know it, but wouldn't it be possible for you?"

I'm certain! As if to say it, my body is moved. Davis who sees it held his sides and roared with laughter again.

"Tell me about this. When I disappear suddenly, you may cry and when the time comes and I seem to enter Nirvana, I will call you here again. At least don't forget my name? Spirit- possession-san"

"It isn't spirit-possession-san, it is Saginomiya Iori.....I will remember it tentatively. Self-styled hero Davis"

After I mix with this self-styled hero that was forgotten, I emphasize with Davis.

"Huhuu, when you call my name, you will be able to knock down at least a middle boss. Spirit-possession-san who was beaten down by a goblin♪"

Commonly it was his revenge.

"Till when will I be drawn oooouutt!!"

In this way I left the black room.

In the black room Davis was alone now
"Ahahahahahaha!! I talked with a person after hundreds of years, but it's fascinating to talk with a person as expected.....Well. The rest of my life is running out, let's spend it fully for the observation of this boy without reserve.....for him, the revival of a lost body is a good-bye gift from me. Well, please amuse me!!"

Isekai Shoukan Chapter 12: Vs High Goblin

I who left the complete black room noticed, that I returned to the state of when I was kicked by the high goblin and had flown away.

I looked up at the sky and the color of the evening is gentle to my eyes. I breathe out once, and I try to grasp the situation after I got my beating.

"Did I return.....eh?I expected that my left shoulder should have been cut off.....Why is there a right arm.....Is this the reproduction ability of a vampire?Well, it is fine. Other than that I need to kill all those goblins.Tifa may be injured by these goblins now at this moment.....about Tifa...she can't protect herself neatly"

Although I'm surprised by drawing my eyebrows to the fact that my left arm which should have been chopped off has been reproduced and after confirming that my left hand moves when I strongly grasp my fist and loosen it, I bend my neck to the wrong way and a cracking sound is heard, before I stand up.

".....By the way, do I use the power of the hero.....『Spirit dwelling in my body!! Before becoming my power show me your former power once again!! The name of the hero dwelling in me is Davis!!』『Spirit possession』!!』"

I close my eyes and issue the words that appeared in my head carefully to spin a thread. Being wrapped up in something transparent at the same time as using a skill, both my eyes which should have red from vampire-ization discolor, changed to the same green eyes Davis has. And, my peculiar Japanese raven-black hair was dyed pure white and I got white hair now.

"『All ice, be the blade of which that cuts everything down and makes a blood flower dance!!』『Ice sword death flower』!!』.....This weapon feels good. Let's kill those goblins together quickly"

The sword of ice from which flower patterns are drawn on the belly of the handle is made momentarily and I have it in my left hand. And my expression tightened. I change it to the look of sharp knives and pretend not to see, before I glare at close range with my murderous eyes at the high goblin holding two swords. The moment when I took aim, I kicked the ground and accelerated fiercely.

With spirit possession, my physical ability has risen compared with my real self and I run up to the high goblin at a stretch and when the distance is stuffed, I aim at the neck of the high goblin and the ice sword in my left hand is used immediately.

Without the high goblin raising a cry of death and without reacting to my ice sword approaching its neck, its neck makes a heavy noise and blood spreads out when my weapon drops down.

Soon after the head of a corpse who didn't talk rolled, a one-sided killing started.

After killing that high goblin, the distance is stuffed in a moment to kill a new high goblin without having room to act. I mow down to create an arc. I repeat the act that I merely cut the neck badly with my sword that is earnestly ferocious so it falls down many times.

For the high goblins whose distance with me was cut down in an instant, when they recognized that my blade has approached their necks, it was already too late and the high goblins turned into corpses one after another without getting a chance to give a cut first.

While killing high goblins, I feel uneasy whether Tifal is safe, but she glanced at me and seemed to feel fear and she stared at my battle while being astonished.

Fortunately, she hasn't been attacked by a high goblin yet. When the safety of Tifal is confirmed, I smile broadly a little. I continued the one-sided killing without stopping while minding the distance with her to cope with an unexpected situation.

The ice sword which has a flower pattern which is shown while being tainted with red blood from the high goblins can be described as beautiful. It was like a petal which flees to dance and to dance it thus.

Since the one-sided killing started, approximately ten minutes passed and all high goblins become corpses who don't talk and fall down on the ground and the smell of unique iron and blood drifted in the area.

The sound stops in the dull air. I called out to Tifal who was still dumbfounded.

".....Tifa, are you injured? All right, I will protect Tifa"

As soon as I took words while lifting the edges of my lips, Tifal bathes in large quantities of blood of the high goblin. Because I approach her without taking notice of my figure becoming bloody and she bursts into tears while burying her face into my chest and she is sniffing.

".....Iori.....I thought and was quite afraid, that maybe Iori has died because of me.....Although it is said that vampires are immortal, my heart would be crushed, when you would disappear.....so please worry about you first.....and please don't leave me and die before me!! I.....please don't leave me alone!! I'm afraid!!"

Tifa beats my chest with both of her hands of which she made into fists, while crying.

".....H, aa, I understand. I am sorry to worry you. I won't leave Tifa and I won't die, besides I'm still a virgin.....so next we should...oops I mean. there is that certain ambition you know, I can't die yet"

While laughing at myself thinly, I pat the head of Tifal.

".....Since we're here forever, it will dangerous. Because of that, I will collect the weapons

of these goblins. Let's leave here quickly. If there is a weapon Iori seems able to use for himself, too, shall I pick it up? Because it is a waste of magical power to make a weapon with magic....."

While Tifal wipes her tears of which are drained by the sleeve of her clothes, she stores the weapons the high goblins carried with them inside her maid clothes which she wore one after another.

Now, probably the maid clothes of Tifal have the same role like an item box.

I picked two one-handed swords which fell around here up for myself. Afterwards, the weapons which fell in the vicinity are picked up.

We who have finished picking up all weapons after approximately three minutes leave this place where the smell of choked blood drifts in the area in a hurry and have begun to advance forward.

Status

Saginomiya Iori 17 years old

Level 87

Race: Human

HP: 6236/6236

MP: 9264/9264

Strength: 2600

Defense: 1356

Agility: 2154

Magic: 2721

Magic Defense: 1159

Luck: 50

Skill: Sword Art, Spirits of possession(At the time of use, the whole status is approximately 1 million), Body strengthening, Alchemy, Space magic, Ice magic, Seeking life in death(In the case of less than 1% HP, automatic motion agility improves greatly), Vampire-ization, Cooking, All language comprehensions, Appraisal, Camouflage

Isekai Shoukan chapter 13: The Price of the Spirit Possession

About 20 minutes later. After Tifal who is carrying the high goblin corpses left the place with me, we kept on walking for a place where we are able to take a rest. Wasteful consumption of physical strength was avoided, also Tifal and I didn't talk at all to prevent us from being found by demons and we kept on advancing on foot.

Fortunately, there was no other attacks by demons except the high goblins from a while ago. Perhaps, we smell like the blood of the high goblins which flowed from their bodies.

Tifal opens her mouth after an interval of about 20 minutes, and we exchange a few words.

"Iori when I said that you shall put the equipment on, why didn't you do it....."

Without stopping, Tifal mutters so and looks at my bloody school uniform while walking.

"...Ah, one day didn't pass yet since I come to this world. There was no time to get and to buy equipment. You should know it, because you were always together with me. Besides, aren't these clothes enough for me?"

After having seen Tifal checking my bloody school uniform, she leaked a sigh probably because she was too disgusted.

Because the shirt of the uniform was torn, I might wear it and I don't need extra clothes. Tifal twiddles in the pocket of her maid clothes and takes a gray overcoat out of her maid clothes.

"Please put this on. These are my spare clothes, but it should be better than to wear nothing"

"Hmm? Does Tifa not need to wear it? Would I be even able to put on an overcoat from the top of a maid cloth?"

I'm not sure about putting on that overcoat which Tifal is holding in her hands now and which she took out from the pocket of her maid cloth, I also had doubts why she doesn't wear it, so I stopped my feet and asked Tifal, when she tried to pass it to me.

"Th, this maid cloth has considerably high durability, therefore I don't need to wear an overcoat!! This maid cloth becomes the substitution for the item box and when I take something out when I wear an overcoat, I may be disturbed!! Hey, put it on put it on quickly"

Tifal forces the overcoat on me while rushing a little. How is it, even if I decline, she make me to receive it. So I took it from Tifal and said thank you and we begun to walk for a place to rest again after I wore it on the spot.

After I received the overcoat and several minutes passed, it was about time to move again. Tifal seemed to have found a rocky cavern somehow and we started to face it.

Since I said something like "I protect you" to Tifal, the remaining time of the spirit possession is dangerous. It can't be said very much and I was considerably in a hurry secretly. When Tifal found the rocky cavern, I was considerably relieved in my heart.

At the same time, I decided to tell Tifal everything about the spirit possession skill when we take a rest in the rocky cavern, because she haven't heard it yet.

The moment we arrived in front of the rocky cavern, I led and was going to set foot in the rocky cavern.....

".....Really..."

-----The rocky cavern that we found, was the nest of wolves which are approximately 2m tall and settled down here.

"Tifaa!! There are demons inside!! Wait for a moment here, Tifa!!"

I shout this loudly with force to Tifal.

".....I understand. I will only be a burden in that place where you go because I can't even beat a goblin, I will wait quietly this time..."

Let's be useful this time, that was what Tifal thought and judged herself to become a drag instantly. Although she had a reluctant expression on her face, she was convinced. Listening to her I stepped into the rocky cavern without Tifa, while feeling relieved.

Before entering the rocky cavern, the wolves have noticed my existence and gave a big threatening groan at the same time I moved inside. As there were a lot of 2m wolves, it was considerably wide in the rocky cavern.

To the threatening groans of the wolves, I don't mind them at all and issue words after turning the palm of my right hand to the wolves.

"Excuse me wolves, it is true, that I just obtained it and wanted to know the sharpness of this sword, but I have no time. Please die of my magic quietly!!"

Flashing a double sword that I have in my left hand, although I understood that I didn't speak the same language, I began to talk to the wolves. And that double sword was dropped into the ground, as I begin to chant magic.

"『Prosperity, Decline, Confusion, Chaos.....what is in the end of the phenomenon? The answer is nothing. The whole creation results in nothing as well as a phenomenon without an exception!!『Nothingness Nada』!!』"

At the same time I finished chanting magic, the wolves are disappearing one after another.

In the place where dozens of wolves were there some seconds ago, as if nothing existed at all, they vanished completely.

".....Haa, haa. This magic is broken, I understand the performance, but the cost is such a bad joke.....the MP compared with the spirit possession skill is about 1 million timesI shouldn't use this skill often.....Now, I have to call Tifa"

While being able to be out of breath, I mutter as if I confirm it small, I move forward to leave the rocky cavern once I called Tifal who is waiting outside.

".....Tifa, there are no more demons anymore. It's already okay, let's take a rest first in the inside "

Being out of breath, the limit of the spirit possession skill has been near, too and at first I conveyed only a necessary part to the minimum.

"You were really quick.....Iori!? Your face is really pale!? What is with you!?"

Tifal rushes up in a hurry to my side and after looking into my face, she touched my cheeks.

Touching my cheeks with her hands, is her way to confirm my physical condition.

".....You say that my face is really pale.....because I couldn't confirm my face by myself, I didn't notice. I have an idea.....perhaps, it is from overusing magic. That was a great fuel consumption magic..."

Sweat was dripping down from my forehead a little. I didn't want to trouble her, so I scratched my cheek. Ahaha and made a forced smile. I was smiling a bitter smile.

".....It is a typical Mana deficiency. Then, we are safe for the time being, because if time passes, it should be cured"

I kept changing my mind a little and made Tifal enter the rocky cavern first and I didn't let her realize that my physical condition is the worst as much as possible, so I acted.

".....Iori? What about the corpses of the demons?"

I said that demons are in the rocky cavern, so Tifal waited on the outside of the rocky cavern, but there are no corpses of the demons in the rocky cavern at all and she doubts whether demons really existed, because there are no traces, Tifal asked Iori with an lost expression.

".....Aa, I made them vanish using space magic. Therefore, there is no corpses at all or ing there being a trace or a sign? For now, I will block the entrance"

For Tifal it is an illogical skill. Although I made my cheeks twitch a little, I murmured so and without paying attention to her I used ice magic and my disguise skill to block up the entrance of the rocky cavern.

"Ee!? Lori what are you doing. We can't go out...."

Tifal asks it, because she can't understand my intention of this sudden action and she thinks to be it with the eccentric conduct at all in a hurry while looking wondering.

"Ah, that is. I just, although I got white hair and blue eyes and a large amount of power was gained. I must cancel it soon. I seem to be attacked by an acute pain as soon as I canceled it, so when being attacked by this pain, would you be able to deal with demons? Therefore please block up the entrance"

Having thought about the acute pain that will attack me. Haa, a sigh is vomited during the conversation. I answered while letting Tifal look depressed.

“.....Okay.....I get it. I'm sorry, I'm not useful.....although the reason why you were transferred is me, I'm only a burden...”

Looking down, Tifal expresses a cruel and weak opinion while having a tearful look at any moment.

"Why are you so depressed? I have only taken sides with the flown reason without permission. It is possible that there may be pain. Well, that's why I will remove the skill"

To take the guilt away a little from Tifa, I change to a slightly playful tone and push forward my foot toward the depths of the rocky cavern and I remove the spirit possession.

“『Spirit, get away from my body!《Spirit possession release》!!』”

The moment I have finished saying it, I have bloodshot eyes rather than blue eyes and a part of my hair didn't turn back into black and was still white.....

"GuAaaaAAaaaaaaAAAaaaaa----!!"

An extreme headache attacks with the fact that a great load fell on my brain through the spirit possession skill. I glare unintentionally and raise a cry, but it doesn't soften and the acute pain increase.

"Gaa.....Ouch, Ouch,
Ouch, Ouch, Ouch, Ouch, Ouch, Ouch, Ouch, Ouch, Ouch, Ouch, Ouch, Ouch, Ouch, Ouch, Ouch,
Ouch, Ouch, Ouch, Ouch, Ouch, Ouch!!"

I am attacked by an acute pain while holding my head with both hands. It is painful and I keep on crying out the same word earnestly like a broken machine.

I am enduring the acute pain, but there were various changes because of the pain. I vomited blood and spit out puke from my stomach and foam leaks out from my tightened mouth.

After 30 minutes.

The headache went away suddenly, but at last it was over. When I thought so, the tone of a

thick wooden branch breaking resounds through my whole body.

"Haaa, haaa, haaa, did it end finally?.....Mistake!! Jo, Joke...guaa...too much.....gu, ...aaaaaaaaaa---tss!!"

Again an acute pain attacks my whole body after the headache that lasted approximately 30 minutes-----

Tifal hopelessly kept looking so that I might be watched while squatting and sobbing, without averting her eyes.

After I was attacked for approximately one hour by that acute pain, I who lost consciousness at the same time as the acute pain stopped, rested until I regained my conscious.

Dozens of minutes passed, until I woke up. Tifal notices that I have woken up and talked to me. Seeing Tifal's red and swollen eyes, I have troubled her, so I blamed myself.

"I'm here, lori!! ...You're alive..., lori is alive.....you breathe, I was worried that you might not wake up anymore.....when I think so.....I....."

Probably because I was going to say, "it's all right", but have cried too much when I was attacked by that acute pain, my throat is destroyed all too soon, and a cry couldn't be raised. So instead, I drew Tifal close with my right hand.

Tifal has begun to cry for a long time while burying her face in my chest and sniffing again. At the time when Tifal has stopped crying a little, a voice could be raised, so when I think of talking about our future, I began to talk.

Isekai Shoukan chapter 14: In the Rocky Cavern

Tifal sat next to me on the ground in the rocky cavern and I started to speak.

"Tifa, how will we spend time at this remote continent from tomorrow onwards"

I still have a headache, so I spoke while holding my head with my right hand.

"Oh well.....I personally don't want to let Lori fight, but now since it is necessary to live here, I will rely on Lori whose level rose dramatically in the battle a while ago and can cope with the demons here for the time being..... I am miserably weak.....I obstruct you and I'm the cause that you were transferred here....."

Tifal answered, while looking down. She most likely feels responsible for the current state, so her tone is cruel and weak.

"I don't have any problem with fighting and I'm rather thankful, because we can't stay the whole time in this rocky cavern, so we can disguise ourselves as heroes to go out. Ah, don't worry about the heroes, it is our side of the story. And why do you say that I came here without permission? Don't worry about it. Please, even if I say it may be impossible, but don't blame yourself so much ok ? Tifa"

The conversation with Davis who I met before recalled a little and I issued these words while smiling wryly. Tifal gave off "Hero?" from her mouth and looked puzzled and when I tell her not to be worried she answers ".....I get it" and withdrew plainly.

I think that Tifal who doesn't hear impudently and steadily is a really good woman. She is too good for me. Well, I won't let her go!!

"Hey Lori, although I was anxious for a long time, why didn't you tell a lie when I was caught by that princess? I wanted to do the ceremony only of your shape tentatively and both the bond from old days and the favor have nothing to do between the two of us? Besides Lori is a human. What reason would you have that you would come and protect me from those demons several hours go? Why didn't Lori get rid of me? Do you like my appearance so much? Do you want my body so much? Hey Lori, will you tell me the reason why you didn't cut me off? As it is, I am interested and can't help but being interested"

Tifal's eyes which stared at me and had the strength that nobody knew.

"Mmm.....Reason.....kaa.....well, in fact, there is no particular reason particularly. Oh, because it was warm if I can say it so forcibly.....?"

I look up to the ceiling of this ordinary rocky cavern, before I answer with a small laugh.

".....Because it was warm? What do you mean? Are you talking about the cold blood that is

dripping down in demons? I don't understand the meaning of Iori's answer at all"

While having an expression that the bottom of her heart is wondering, Tifa crimped the middle of her forehead and asked again.

"A—, blood is cold and warm, but it's not like that. When you pulled my hand for the first time, like this.....How shall I say it! My chest was really warm.....Or something like that?A—! I don't know how to express it well in words!However, love isn't such a thing.....umm, I love your skin.....no, it's different"

I, umm, umm, although I make a face which seems difficult while growling, I'm expressing what I think in words one after another and putting it out of my mouth.

".....That's a strange reason.....I don't understand it"

Tifa is vomiting a small sigh and turns her eyes to the bottom.

"I guess, I who has such feelings don't understand it well, either"

After she says so, kukuku I have answered back while laughing. I came up with something and moved my eyes at the same time I greatly open them.

"A—, possibly these feelings may not be peculiar for a loner"

"Loner? Was Iori lonely? However, that is.....okay, although your relation with the girl called Kaede is really good"

After she makes a dubious face, she asks this while leaning her head to one side.

"10/10 people would classify me as a loner? However Kaede is different, she is my childhood friend. This world might also have that, but that's a thing suitable for school in the world I was. Children of the same age gather and study together there. It was a place which deepens the relationship, and while other humans are on good terms at such a place and are talking with various people, I do nothing but only read books alone. I'm a real loner"

There are no cases that I have pride at all and I declared the fact which should be more shameful while throwing out my chest.

"Are there also schools in this world?Nevertheless, Iori isn't bad at all.....no, because of your considerably regular figure certainly as a girl, I thought you were spoiled"

Tifa doesn't take notice of Iori and she spoke frankly with a voice that is mixed with a slightly surprised feeling.

"Even if the universe overturns, such a thing is impossible. Well, such loneliness is not the only thing. I also don't have any body to talk to. Kaede is an old friend who is one year older than me. But I who was a loner was also the case that malicious gossip about me was spread a little variously. There is such a thing, too, the idea becomes crooked for a moment

and does Kaede think of me who is a loner pitifully and doesn't mind it? Because she is an old friend, don't you mind it inevitably? Just like how you think, from then unconsciously I closed my space with Kaede....."

My expression gradually turned into a lonely face as I talked.

".....Do you think that I never thought of such a thing? That child, if possible, she preferred getting married to Iori, I think so, doesn't it ? I think that she has goodwill towards Iori but....."

Tifal showed a different face that blamed me with an amazed tone.

"Kaede? There is absolutely not such a thing. Kaede isn't such a person, I can say it with confidence? She didn't call me ordinary or loner"

Moving my hand down, while shaking it right and left, it was denied while using a no no gesture.

"In the figure can be subservient to it, on the contrary, it may not be great....."

After having seen Tifal slowly and carefully licking my face as if confirming it again, she gave a slight smile while being amazed.

"Well, like how we talked about the cause of this and that.....No, Tifa being able to talk about it is healing for me. I overcome, and you should be able to think.....Please be convinced with that now.....For me, even if it's warm, my feeling can't be explained well"

Although a carefree smile floats on my face, I have begun to laugh in a loud voice unnaturally.

"Healing.....hey.....well, I understand it now.....I may be able to understand it by living here with Iori and even if you hurry, it's worthless"

After Tifal was tortured a little while having a difficult face, whether it's inevitable while having an expression such as reluctances on my face, I feel satisfied.

"When this feeling can be expressed well, let's speak once more at that time. Is that alright?"

"Yes, I'm looking forward to it. Even so Iori, I think that the life here becomes somewhat comfortable if we just use summoning magic"

I talk to Tifal about when I become able to express my feelings to her and while her cheeks melt a little, when she hears these words, she smiles lightly, before she changes the topic.

"Art of summoning? I don't have such a skill you know ? Besides, what about you?"

It was a faint memory, but I opened my mouth once while remembering Tifal's skill which I saw.

"You don't need to worry, everyone can use it, because the art of summoning isn't a skill. The art of summoning is possible when you beat up a demon who you want to make your summon beast to a critical state and give it your blood. It has two choices to die or to drink your blood"

"Hey.....by the way, how do you make a fine demon who runs wild drink your blood?"

I asked Tifal while having a smile that seemed to be slightly bad in a way that it was interesting.

"The contractor attacks without allowing them to surrender when making it his summoning beast. There seems to have been a person who used it on a dragon before, but he was attacked as soon as he summoned it and he seemed to die"

Tifal said that towards me while suppressing a smile.

"Scaryyy"

I who heard it bursted into laughter.

"Oh well, huhuu.....if you can go out of this remote continent, what would Iori like to do?"

Tifal has asked such a question while narrowing her eyes a little.

"Me?I don't have something in particular.....I longed for a harem in the past, but as long as I have Tifal it's enough"

"Harem? Is it good particularly? Well they do say "Great men have great fondness for sensual pleasures", if it's Iori then you would get one or two women instantly "

The words she said are too small-scale, fufufuu-,Tifal begins to laugh.

"Doesn't Tifa dislike it? Will the number of wives beside Tifa increase, because of me?"

After seeing Tifal's reaction, I ask with an unexpected look.

"I don't hate it in particularly you know? In this world everyone has many wives"

"What, really.....well, if it is so here.....the talk is finished"

Although I'm astonished, I show a slight self-mockery and begin to laugh.

"I suppose not. Fufu-"

The first day on the remote continent passed while having such a talk.....

Isekai shoukan chapter 15: Hero Side 3

Let's go back to the time when we left the room used for summoning—

In the room used for summoning.....

".....Haa.....you should get rid of that princess's freewheeling character..."

The moment when Dijea left the room, with a big sigh the man called knight leader turns his eyes down to the floor and murmur so. The several knights who are near the knight leader hear these words of the knight leader and answer aloud together "It's impossible, please give up".

"A—, because the princess went somewhere, I will explain it instead. You will meet each other at the time of training again, I'm Roy, knight leader of the knight chivalry of Ragiasu kingdom. I'm not an aristocrat, so there is no family name.....Well, rely on me"

Roy introduces himself while scratching his head. Only a noble can usually become knight leader, while Dijea is leaving achievements one after another, her influential voice in Ragiasu kingdom becomes considerably strong and Roy who excelled most from the common people in the chivalry became the knight leader recently.

"That princess with silver hair was talking about it, too, but what will be the training?"

To the words of training in response to move a little, there was a person who looked dubious and asked a question with a careful tone unlike a while ago.

It was Minase-sensei.

After whether there is also the case that the age hardly changed between his students and Dijea, Minase-sensei changed his tone into a polite tone, because he was the same age as that man called Roy.

He didn't like Minase-sensei talking in a polite tone to him, so Roy opened his mouth towards Minase-sensei while showing a hateful look.

"A—.....emm.....first of all, will you stop that tone? I may be a commoner, but I don't like to use a polite tone either. That's a warning. In the future, you will go out of this castle. You are seen with strange eyes from neighboring humans when you use an polite tone towards commoners just because of an elder when you went out of this castle"

"So, sorry, it is common in my world to contact an elder with respect.....emm.....is such a tone okay?"

When Minase-sensei understood the reason why Roy looked so hateful, he changed his tone in a hurry. As soon as it was changed to a broken tone, Roy's face changed from a hateful to a lazy face.

"Sorry to trouble you. Well, about training.Oh right, probably you are able to use weapons such as swords and spears well, you will do a mock battle with the knight chivalry and those who have the aptitude for magic get a special training in order to use magic for example how it feels like. On the way, although the thing like actual combat will also be done as it takes notice of demons, you may be injured a little, but please pardon it"

Most students who heard the story of Roy in response to words like sword and magic, they were willingly when they changed to a happy expression, However Minase-sensei spoke loudly suddenly while looking sour unlike his students and he was fierce and began protest.

"It's not good, not good!! They are still children!! I can't let children use dangerous weapons!! A bamboo sword like kendo is no problem. However something like that one on your waist, I guess, we will use real swords? I can't possibly permit such a thing that a child will swing it around!!"

His anger is exposed and Minase-sensei gave an angry voice. Looking at Minase-sensei who has begun to be angry suddenly, the students who looked joyful until a while ago changed completely and changed to a dark expression.

To quiet the anger of Minase-sensei down, Roy changed from a lazy face to a serious face and began to talk.

".....You were called Minase-sensei. Before saying that a knife is dangerous if you are a teacher, please advise your students to participate in that training aggressively.....You don't want to let your students die or? Then, let them act to acquire power so as to be able to protect themselves to a minimum.....As for having you summoned on account of this world, I'm really sorry.

Ragiasu kingdom promises to let you live without any inconvenience as our responsibility.....However, when the demon tribe attacks us, powerless human would be involved and die certainly. I don't say that it's absolute when being attacked, but the human side will be defeated in a high rate. Because the beast tribe and the demon tribe are considerably dangerous, they won't attack yet for now. We don't want to see humans die anymore. Therefore, we did the hero summoning on account of this without permission. Please.....lend your power to us.....If I say that you receive a reward, when all this is over and receive it without any limit.....therefore.....please"

Roy lowered his head at the same time as he finished talking. As for the knights whom are around, they followed Roy all too soon and put their swords which hung on their waists on the floor and lowered their heads.

To see such knights, Minase-sensei who got angry changed completely and began to panic uneasily. Minase-sensei who is bowed down by a large number of people, was completely at a loss of words and tries to give a head somehow, but, "A—.....emm.....its....." he can give only such words and couldn't control this situation well.

As for the students, most of them flinched at the state that all knights bowed down, but, in

the meanwhile, there was one student who had raised his voice.

It was Midou Kouki.

"Ro, Roy-san!! And others please raise your heads!"

He says so and the knights raise their heads, before he turns toward the other students and begin to talk.

".....Everyone I think we shall do the training and become strong to be able to fight. The reason isn't only because I'm a hero. It's because the people of this world are nearly eliminated by the threat of the demon tribe. These humans are in a predicament that they need to rely on us so much as the last hope. I can't leave such people alone!! Therefore I decided to fight.....We were summoned to save these humans and we may return to earth automatically if we save these humans....."

Kouki declares so, while clenching his fist tightly. Sometimes in the middle of his declaration, he confirms the state of Kaede, who looks down and mutters "Io-kimi is late.....Why haven't he come yet.....Why haven't he come yet.....". Soon after Kouki saw Kaede who didn't look at his majestic figure at all, his expression seemed to cry for an instant.

When Kouki finished his declaration, tears have fallen from his eyes and might have hung to his teeth although his teeth shone uselessly.

"Hmm--, spending every day lazily in a castle, it is difficult and with great pains to live in a different world, but I want to poke my head inside it, so I agree to Kouki's opinion"

Haru Hito who is also a third year student council member as Kouki is about 170 cm tall and has semi-long brown hair which she bound to a ponytail and who says that and agreed to Kouki's opinion.

"Ha, Haru-chan, I will do my best, too.....what?"

As soon as Haru approved, one! The one who approved is Yuka Saijo also a student council member who has a small stature approximately 150 cm and having a bob cut hairstyle. She is often mistaken for a first grader because of the small height, but she is a third grader. Haru is her childhood friend, so they often act together since the past. And because whether it's her character to be influenced by a person's opinion, she agreed by the feeling that had been said to person's opinion somehow this time.

"Aa, me too! me too!"

Yuki Sagara raised his hands and approved forcefully, too.

In Kouki's viewpoint as the student council president and a useless good-looking guy, his figure was good and after Kouki's declaration, when some girls and the student council except Kaede approved Kouki's opinion, it was the start of the remaining students approving it too.

Thus, the life for Kouki and the others in this different world started.

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